Carmel Library,
Box 537,
Carmel, Calif.

CARMEL LIBRARY

VOL. XVII. NO. 4

Printed every Friday at Carmel-by-the-Sea, California
Entered as Second Class Matter Feb. 10, 1915, at P. O. in Carmel
Under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription Price $2.00 a Year

JANUARY 23, 1931

George Blackman Gone: An Appreciation

George Blackman was a true lover of Carmel and a true lover of life. He came here with his family some ten years ago—and Carmel, with its natural attractions, its people and its interests, with the thoughts in his own mind and the feelings in his own heart, rounded out his world.

His appreciation of the fine things in literature, in music, in the theater, coupled with his keen intelligence and his philosophy, made him a striking representative of the untrammelled spirit of Carmel in criticism of life and art.

His love of out-door beauty and the simple complexity of nature added to his general pleasure in the village, and this was reflected in his quiet but thoroughly alive manner.

His slim, quick figure and his distinguished features, resembling at times a combination of Pan and Bernard Shaw, were familiar to all, but each meeting with him brought forth some new angle of mind and being.

Without any doubt he was one of the characters in Carmel's dramatis personæ, and his presence will be greatly missed.

Only to a minority is it given to live beyond seventy; to a very much smaller number is it granted to live to a ripe age without serious illness; with fewer still is suffering absent from death.

To George Blackman all these boons were allowed.

He celebrated his seventy-sixth anniversary a few months ago with a stag party, at which his excellent health enabled him to preside with gusto and wit.

To his youngest daughter came recently a small child for the grandfather to delight in.

(continued on page three)

RITES HELD FOR CARMEL RESIDENT

Funeral services were held Sunday for George Blackman, 77, well known retired Carmel resident and father-in-law of Orrick Johns, the poet, who died Friday afternoon at his home on Carmelo street.

Blackman lived for many years in St. Louis, Missouri, where he was a member of the board of education and took an active part in the civic and art life of the community. He was for several terms secretary-treasurer of the St. Louis Artists' Guild and an officer of the Art League.

The Blackmans came to Carmel in 1919 and have resided in the village ever since.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Carrie Horton Blackman, three daughters, Mrs. Orrick Johns of Carmel; Mrs. David N. O'Neill, Greenwich, Conn., and Miss Elsa Blackman, dean of the Williams Institute in Berkeley. He also had one son, George Horton Blackman of St. Louis.

All Hooey, Says One Carmel Resident

Carmel's bumpy streets, its trees in the center of intersections and its poetic atmosphere were termed as "hooey," last Thursday night by Harry Orcutt, one of the residents who almost turned the usual conservative council meeting of the art colony into a free-for-all fight.

The controversy on colored pavement which has been raging for several months, broke out anew when Mayor Herbert Heron declared himself in favor of brick curbs which would cost twice as much as the ordinary type.

"I'm dead against it as a property owner," Orcutt told the council. "I think the bumps on the streets and that tree in front of the Seven Arts are a lot of hooey! Your artistic ideas have gone to your heads."

That set off the explosives. Mayor Heron who had been leaning quietly in his chair, straightened up and prepared to jump to his feet.

"It's the bumps on the streets, the trees and the fact that Carmel is different that has made it famous the world over," Heron cried. "The kind of people we want living in Carmel are the ones who like bumps."

"But there were trees on Dolores street and when it was paved they had to cut them down," Orcutt declared.

"Yes, look at Dolores street," George Seideneck, an artist and one of the spectators answered, "It's like an ugly blemish on a beautiful face."

Heron went to some length in explaining to Orcutt the advantages of colored pavement and the increase of value of the property where this type of pavement is proposed. Orcutt replied that he wasn't particularly against colored pavement on side-walks but he didn't see the necessity

of the additional expense for brick gutters.

The bickerings were stopped for a short time when Philip Wilson, a property owner, requested a quick settlement of the controversy. Wilson said that they had been fighting about pavement for too long a time and a compromise should be made at once. "There is no need for all this delay," Wilson said. "I also understand that action is being deferred by the council tonight because one of the members had to attend a social engagement. This isn't fair to the property owners." Councilman Ross Bonham was the only member of the board not present.

Councilwoman Clara Kellogg explained that even if the council acted on the matter immediately, the construction of the pavement would cost more during the rainy season. She pointed out that it would be to the advantage of the property owners to wait so that the pavement program could start in April.

John B. Jordan again reiterated against the laying of black-surfaced pavement around his Pine Inn property. "This black stuff will not harmonize with Ocean avenue and the other streets," Jordan declared.

"Just because we made one mistake it's no use to make another," Heron added. "I would be in favor of voting to put a different surface on Ocean and Dolores streets. The pavement on these streets looks like a prison yard!"

A large number of letters from property owners requesting colored pavement were read by City Clerk Saidee Van Brower. They included letters from La Ribera hotel, Meese & Briggs, Amelia L. Gates, Josephine Barber and others.

Possibility that fire protection will be given to the Carmel hospital and the Grace Deere Velie clinic, both of which are outside the city limits, loomed at the meeting. A request that both the hospitals be given this protection was entered by Ray C. De Yoe.

De Yoe explained that hospitals should be given fire protection under humanitarian principles. "They are not being run for profit and they are really an aid to the community," De Yoe said. "In case of a fire there, the lives of patients too ill to walk may be endangered if the fire department did not respond."

All members of the council seemed to be in favor of the proposal. No action, however, will be taken pending a conference with city Attorney Argyll Campbell, to determine whether any legal technicalities would interfere with the council granting the permission.

CARMEL
DEVELOPMENT
COMPANY

OFFERS
A FEW
REMAINING
SCENIC
HOME SITES

AT

Carmel Highlands

EL PASEO BLDG.
CARMEL
PHONE 12

J. F. DEVENDORF
PRESIDENT

COMMUNITY CHURCH

On Sunday next at 11 a. m. the Rev. Fred Sheldon of Santa Cruz, formerly minister of the Carmel Community Church for six years, will again conduct Divine Service in the above church. It is earnestly desired that Mr. Sheldon's many friends be in attendance to greet him.

NOMINATE STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

The regular meeting of the Sunset School student body, held last Friday afternoon, with Raymond Brownell in the chair, nominated the following for officers of the organization: for president, Joe Schoeninger and Moylan Fox; for vice president, Jean Spence and Paula Schraps; for secretary, Caroldean Murphy and Bernard Schulte; for business manager, Walter Nelson and Bernard McMenamin; for editor, Mary Hobson and Dexter Whitcomb.

Principal Bardarson presented the 1930 graduating class, consisting of Charles Bauer and Anthony Diaz, to the assembly. Charles Bauer gave an interesting talk on sportsmanship. Mr. Calley gave a moving picture exhibition, a reel of comics and an educational picture of China.

—Marie DeAmaral.

P. T. A. NOTICE

The Parent Teacher Association, in obtaining Alfred Lyman Flude to work in the Sunset School, is proving that the small school may enjoy the same high standard of addresses as do High Schools and Colleges. Mr. Flude's talks to classes cover a great variety of subjects; history, literature, art and travel.

Those who heard Mr. Flude speak in Carmel on "The Art of the Orient" will be glad to know that his first assembly talk at Sunset School will be open to the public. Time, Tuesday morning, January 27, 9:30 a. m. Subject, "Ten Thousand Miles Through Siberia."

MRS. HUGH BROWN TO GIVE PLAY-READING

On Saturday evening, February 7, Mrs. Hugh Brown will read the much-discussed play, "Elizabeth, the Queen," in the Denny-Watrous Gallery. Mrs. Brown's reputation as a reader of plays has preceded her to Carmel. Paul Elder's comment on her ability is "San Franciscans will discover that here is a great actress in private life."

FEDERATED MISSIONARY SOCIETY OF CARMEL

The members and friends of the Missionary Society are to have a treat at their January meeting, when Dr. Alfred Lyman Flude, the eminent art lecturer, is to address them. He has chosen as his subject: "The Kingdom without Boundaries." Miss Jessie White will sing a three solo. The meeting is set a half hour later than usual. Come at o'clock to the Parish House of All Saints' Church, on Wednesday, January 28. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Blue & White Specials
for Saturday and Monday

No. 2 Hacienda Natural Asparagus Tips	27c
Hacienda Peanut Butter (1 lb. jar)	25c
No. 2 Hacienda Crushed Pineapple	23c
Hacienda Salad Oil	30c
No. 2½ Hacienda Spinach	15c
Salad Bowl, Macaroni & Potato Salad	25c
No. 2½ Hacienda Crab	33c
Blue & White Brooms	83c
6 oz. Ivory Soap 4 for	31c
Kellogg's Corn Flakes	05c
No. 2½ Del Monte Solid Pack Tomatoes 2 for	29c
Dunbar Oysters 2 cans for	27c
No. 2½ Rock Dell Syrup	37c
Parsons Ammonia (medium)	19c
1 lb. Alta Coffee	39c
Pink Beans 5 lbs.	28c
½ lb. Alta Orange Pekoe Tea	43c
Combination of 1-1 lb. sack of Sugar, 1 - lb. pkg. Powdered Sugar, and 1-1 lb. Brown Sugar	64c

Eighteen Specials Every Week

Our Label Saving Contest is Going Strong

Fruits and Vegetables . . . Free Delivery . . . Fancy and Staple Goods

Dolores Cash Grocery

DOLORES NEAR POST OFFICE Telephone 448

The
STUDIO GOWN SHOP

announces it's

SALE

to last one week, beginning

Monday, January, 26th

Our entire stock of exquisite and exclusive apparel is on sale at such amazingly low prices that a visit to our shop will convince you that these are . . .

REAL BARGAINS

PEASANT DRESSES (Regular Price $65) . . . $35.00

IMPORTED TWO-PIECE SWEATER SUITS (Regular Price $39.50) . . . $19.75

JERSEYS (Formerly Priced at $42) . . . $22.50

FIFTEEN DRESSES Each at . . . $10.00

also
OUR ENTIRE SPRING STOCK
is offered at

SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTIONS

THE CORNER SHOP
Ocean & Monte Verde
Carmel

Mina Hager Sings For Music Society

Mina Hager, mezzo-contralto, who will be the next offering of the Carmel Music Society, sings at the Carmel Theater Tuesday evening, February 3. This is Miss Hager's fourth trans-continental tour in two years, and she is being hailed, in every city where she appears, with warm enthusiasm.

Miss Hager is a singer who is also a musician with style and intensity of expression, and power and beauty of tone. She gives her interpretations the true meaning of the composers, with a musicality and rhythmic perfection which is rare among singers. She has understanding, taste and sensibility.

She has appeared as soloist with the New York Philharmonic orchestra, the New York Symphony, Chicago Symphony, Hollywood Bowl, Philadelphia Symphony, American Symphony of Seattle, Cleveland Symphony and the Los Angeles Symphony. In London and Berlin, she was given the highest praise by the musical critics for her artistry. The Westminster Gazette, London, said of her, "A singer of exceptional claims is Mina Hager. To a voice of great beauty she adds the most sympathetic personality and highly cultured interpretative powers. We must certainly hear more of her." The Borsen Zeitung of Berlin said, "Decidedly to be numbered among the more notable phenomena of the stage. Her voice has great fullness and real charm of tone. We hope that we shall again welcome this congenial artist next season on the Berlin concert stage."

Miss Hager is an American, born in Madison, South Dakota, and her first singing as a soloist was in mid-western churches. After college, she went to Chicago, and continued the study of music. She sang with the Chicago Opera Company, and was soloist of Chicago's Apollo Club and the North Shore Festival. Afterward, she made an American tour with the Chicago Symphony orchestra, and traveled in Europe, singing at London, Berlin, Paris, and in Switzerland. She is an artist of the National Music League.

MONTEREY MASONS SEAT OFFICERS

Monterey Lodge No. 217 F. & A. M. installed the newly-elected officers Wednesday evening. Charles A. Watson, worshipful master; Clyde H. Warren, Carmel senior warden; George W. Decker, junior warden; Arthur J. Mason, treasurer; William H. Exley, secretary; C. E. Balzarini, chaplain; Thomas Douglas, Carmel senior deacon; C. L. Pearson, senior steward; Matts Stahl, junior deacon; John E. Pakrer, tiler; the Rev. A. E. Clay, organist. Howard D. Severance was the installing officer and Charles K. Tuttle was master of ceremonies. Edward A. Murphy was the retiring master of the lodge.

GEORGE BLACKMAN GONE AN APPRECIATION

(Continued from Page 1)

And not long before this he and Mrs. Blackman celebrated their golden wedding, an occasion on which the scores present were deeply impressed by the vividness of the two personalities.

Fifty years of wedded happiness, a life free from physical pain and mental sorrow, with children and grandchildren growing up around him, with body and mind alert and clear, with a good home in which to live amid the beautiful surroundings of the coast and forest and all the world beyond; and then to die without losing any of these, without sickness or misfortune, thinking brightly and working well, right to the moment of death—surely eorge Blackman can be said to have beaten the difficult game of life, and all his friends rejoice.

On Sunday morning a very brief but beautiful service was held in the Blackman home, where so many fine hours have been spent by so many people. The January morning was of exceeding peace and beauty, the friends who came were the friends who had known him so well, and there was no feeling of tragedy in the atmosphere.

Dene Denny played Beethoven with true feeling; Mary Bulkley read great words from Francis Thompson, from Robinson Jeffers and from the Book of Job; Vasia Anikeeff sang very simply a Russian funeral song.

A good ending to a good life.

"So be my passing:
My task accomplished and the long day done,
My wages taken, and in my heart
Some late lark singing,
Let me be gathered to the quiet west,
The sundown splendid and serene,
Death."

SACRED CONCERT AT GROVE TUESDAY

Handel's "Messiah" will be given in the Pacific Grove Methodist Church, corner of Lighthouse and 17th streets, Tuesday at 8 p. m. It will be performed by Pacific Grove Choral and Orchestra Club consisting of sixty singers and thirty instruments under the direction of Edward Cadoret Hopkins. A number of eminent soloists will take part. No admission will be charged, but a silver offering will be taken.

The Pacific Grove Choral singers are among the finest in the state and they have sung the "Messiah" often enough to be able to give it a splendid performance. The orchestra has rounded into form under Mr. Hopkins' leadership, and should be at its best.

Carmelites who attend this concert are promised a treat.

DEL MONTE HUNT CLUB GETS UNDER WAY

Interest in the proposed Del Monte Hunt Club is constantly on the increase. Last Sunday a group of horsemen and horsewomen met at the Pebble Beach stables and was joined by another group at Moss Beach at the Monterey Peninsula Counptry Club. Seventy-six strong, they proceeded through the Del Monte forest to the Indian Village.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH

The Rt. Rev. Edward L. Parsons, Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of California, will preach at All Saints Church at the 11 o'clock service.

About our HAIR CUTS . . .

There are none SMARTER

ALLA COX

The Shop that is right for

STYLE
PRICES
SERVICE
CHIC
to the Nth degree!

What More Could You Ask?

Every Beauty Service Featured

Alla Cox

457 Alvarado Street
Monterey 1240

They're Here

"New Spring Modes"

The new Boucle Suits. Dresses, the new spring prints and famous Billie Trott Chinese brocade dresses and ensembles . . New spring hats moulded to the head . . .

Billie Trott
DESIGNER & MAKER
GOWNS · DRESSES · PAJAMAS

PINE INN, CARMEL
Telephone Carmel 704

The new little house is sold

But we will build another for anyone really interested in a small, inexpensive home.

A buyer will have the choice of several very nice wooded lots.

This Week's Special:—

Is a Studio home in the 80-Acres. Roomy, individual, very good terms, and a most reasonable price - - $6,750

Elizabeth McClung White

Exclusive Listings Next to Bank of Carmel

"Spring things" need not be expensive!

No article of apparel we carry can be too low in price if it has our ideal of style and quality

If you have not discovered this fact . . you will be agreeably surprised with the better type of individual garments you can obtain here . . . at the price you want to pay

Carmelita Shop
Wanda Leslie

COURT . OF . THE . GOLDEN . BOUGH . CARMEL

Cinderella Shop

Afternoon and Sunday Night Supper Frocks

. . . . in the charming new prints

Ocean and Lincoln

THE AGUILAR LUTE QUARTET

by Thomas Vincent Cator

To get the most perfect pleasure and satisfaction from hearing the Aguilar Lute Quartet, it is necessary to first put oneself in a responsive mood—to go back to Arabia as it was in the days before Mohammed put a check upon music with the words, "If it form a part of prayer, it will end but in piping and in hand-clapping." Thus did he silence the lute in the Orient of that day, "The land of the blest, where love was sung to the music of the tinkling lute." And the lovely chansons which had their origin there where the fragrance of almond blossom, lotus and immortelle wafted a subtle, dreamy perfume upon the air, became lost in the more worshipful murmurings of the faithful—while the lute and the delightful chansons took their delightful way westward until they came to rest beneath the rose-bowered balconies of Italy and Spain, thence up into France, where the troubadours of Provence caused the heart of many a fair lady to flutter and her hand to tremble. And then on again across the Channel and into the court of "Merrie England," where their romantic charm was to cause a Shakespeare to write that "Music has charms to soothe the savage breast," and also to give him the idea of having Kate in "The Taming of the Shrew" bring a lute into contact with the crown of her music teacher's head in a manner more forcible than sentimental.

When one of the lute-playing troubadours arrived at some lordly feudal home, he first divested himself of his knightly armor, and was arrayed in costly garb; and then before the welcoming lords and ladies he poured forth his impassioned lay, every word of which must be distinctly uttered; and while it contained many quaint conceits, little touches about localities and custom and etiquette, its true theme was always "love." "Unless I love, how can I sing!" This was the philosophy of the medieval minstrel; "For love sing the birds and for love sing I. I give without return, love's reward is all I claim."

If such scenes as these were not conjured up before those who listened to the Aguilars the other night, then they most assuredly missed a goodly portion of the fascinating spell of these modern Spanish troubadours.

From a purely musical standpoint the lute has not, of course, the solidity and intrinsic value of instruments of the violin family. But when it is played as the Aguilars play it, there is an atmosphere of delicacy and refinement about it which lends character and raises it to an artistic level that is distinctive. From the standpoint of ensemble this organization ranks with the very best string quartets. The Roth quartet, for instance, did not play the Mozart more perfectly. I think the "Romance" and the "Rondo" in Mozart's "Serenade," were just about as quaint and finely expressed as anything one could desire. The relative merit of tonal values is another matter. Not caring to always hear the same sort of thing, the lutes provided an experience I should not have wished to miss.

As much as I admire Mozart, it was the Spanish music which made the strongest appeal upon this occasion, and especially the very pungent modern number titled "La oracion del torero" (The Toreador's Prayer), by J. Turina, with its scintillating harmonic and rhythmical episodes. With these four players the Spanish tradition is bred in the bone and nurtured by gifts that seem superior even for artists. The variety in tonal balance which they obtain is impressive—moments of acrid zest and revelation followed by moments of melting sensuousness.

There is one thing that I have called to the attention of the Carmel Music Society before, and I should like to call it to their attention again: When people leave their seats during the customary period of intermission, some way should be arranged to get them back in time so that the artists or artist will not have to sit on the stage watching the parade. It prevents the unanimous greeting which is due any artist upon reappearance, aside from the fact that it is neither courteous nor considerate. If people don't want to hear the rest of the concert they should go home. It they do, they should get back in time.

Way for a Sailor Spectacular Film

Bar-room brawls, spectacular rescues at sea, pounding breakers, eerie palls of fog, fo'castle bantering, shore frolics and an interesting romance give "Way for a Sailor" a background of swift action, comedy and drama.

John Gilbert plays the lead in the new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer production which will open Sunday at the Carmel Theater and Wallace Beery is seen in the chief character role, that of "Tripod," roughneck freighter seaman, whose rivalry with Gilbert in the matter of sweethearts results in free-for-all fights and other diverting occurences.

The cast also includes Lelia Hyams in the feminine lead; Jim Tully, the writer, in his initial screen appearance; and Polly Moran and Doris Lloyd as two of the "sweethearts."

Sam Wood, in directing the picture from an adaption of the well-known novel by Albert Richard Wetjen, went after realism in the scenes aboard four ships chartered for the film. Other sequences are laid in various ports from England to China, and along a beautiful rocky coastline where the love scenes were enacted.

The rescues at sea by breeches-buoy were staged with co-operation of the United States Coast Guard; two steamers, a freighter and a passenger vessel being used in the episode. Other scenes took place aboard a whaling ship, on the docks where ocean carriers loaded and unloaded cargoes. All of these scenes, with a few exceptions, were filmed at night and in fog, the chilled night winds coming in from seaward, meeting at the harbor with the warm California desert air, and making the Liverpool moisture effect desired. Particularly difficult was the recording in the fog, since the strange effect of the density of the atmosphere on sound sometimes produces echoes that distorted dialogue and sound effects beyond recording possibilities. This, however, was overcome by the use of sounding boards and special microphone equipment.

GERMAN GRAND OPERA OPENS TOMORROW NIGHT

Marking a trail of artistic successes across the country, the German Grand Opera company is due to arrive in San Francisco the latter part of this week for the opening of a brief season of five performances to be given in the Civic Auditorium beginning Saturday night with a gala production of the first of the great Wagnerian trilogy, "Die Walkuere."

In the half dozen or more great cities in which the German Grand Opera company has been heard in its westerly course to San Francisco, it has been hailed as the musical treat of the season. In Washington, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Detroit and last week in Denver, the company has presented the Wagnerian music dramas to houses packed to capacity with music-loving people drawn by the irresistible magnetism of what is recognized as the greatest music ever written.

There will be but five performances in San Francisco. These are as follows: Saturday night, January 24, "Die Walkuere"; Sunday afternoon, January 25, "The Flying Dutchman"; Monday night, January 26, D'Albert's "Tiefland"; Tuesday night, January 27, "Siegfried"; Wednesday night, January 28, "Gotterdammerung."

Going Places?

. . . . Carmel Cleaners

Telephone 242 Dolores Street

You Won't Know What Fresh Eggs Taste Like

till you try the

Carmel Poultry Market

Milk Fed Chickens, Ducks, Geese

Fifth and Mission Streets Telephone 740

We Deliver

Occidental Gas Ranges

Others may be as good—none can be better. Made in California for 60 years. We have sold the Occidental for 25 years and guarantee satisfaction.

CLIMAX FURNITURE CO.

Opposite Hotel San Carlos, Monterey

Our Specialties

Baby Beef

Poultry

Little Pig Sausage

VINING'S MEAT MARKET

Dolores Street

Telephone 379

Every Night is Fun Night

at the

BLUE OX

(Under New Management)

Better Food · Better Music

Come Early · Stay Late

Half a mile beyond Del Monte on the Castroville Road

EVERY WIFE IS A GAINER EWIG

By Ordering EWIG'S LUCKY SPECIALS

Not only does she save money . . . . but she obtains the highest quality of groceries

ONLY STANDARD NATIONALLY KNOWN BRANDS . . . ONLY THE VERY CHOICEST OF FRUITS AND GREEN GOODS ARE OFFERED

(*Remember* EWIG carries a complete line of fancy groceries imported from every country on the globe . . . said to be the "fanciest stock between San Francisco and Los Angeles")

Following Prices Effective Friday, Saturday, Monday, Tuesday

Finest Grapefruit
From Pasadena Foothills
Specially Priced for Introduction
2 for 15c

S. & W Oven Beans
15c a can

Del Monte Sliced Pineapple
Large Cans
2 for 55

H. O. Oats
Slow-Quick
Reg. Size
2 for 25c

Kraft Mayonnaise
Made by the Maker of Kraft Cheese
Kitchen Fresh
Full Pint Jar
27c

Kennel-Ration
Canned Dog Food
4 tins 43c
Case of 48 4.65

Campbell's Tomato Soup
8c a can

Cake Flour
Gold Medal
Large Package **34c**

Waldorf Toilet Paper
3 rolls 17c

Specialists in Carmel Valley Fruits and Vegetables

EWIG'S GROCERY

Telephones 423-424

3 Carmel deliveries daily
2 Pebble Beach deliveries daily

OCEAN AVENUE, CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

Heinz Tomato Catsup
Large Size Bottle
19c

Oddly Enough - - -

By Herbert Cerwin

. . . Charles H. Yates played football at one time for Yale University.

* * *

. . . Shhh! Elmer Cox was at one time a federal prohibition agent. That's a hard one to swallow.

* * *

. . . Arthur Cyril, actor and producer, now living at Los Gatos, was once the manager of Highlands Inn.

* * *

. . . John Fleming Wilson, the author, built the home now occupied by Philip Wilson in South Carmel. When not writing, he and Harry Leon Wilson fished together.

* * *

. . . The sign on the door of a Carmel business man reads: "Enter without knocking; go out the same way."

* * *

. . . An artist of Carmel has a fur coat, and no furrier of New York or Paris has been able to tell her what animal furnished the pelt. She speaks of her "What fur" coat.

* * *

. . . Recently we disclosed that Ivy Basham, sister of Mike Murphy was the first Queen of the May. Now we learn that Ernie Schweninger was the second Queen of the May. Which all goes to show what heights the stronger of the species can attain—man can even become a queen!

* * *

. . . Metz Durham who wrote the music, the words and the play for "Carmel Nights" and who is now engaged in preparing another musical show for this year, can't read a note or play an instrument.

* * *

. . . On his way to the Philippines to assume the position of Governor-General, William H. Taft stopped in Carmel. Even in those days they knew what was good.

* * *

WATCH OUT!
YOU MIGHT BE NEXT!

MRS. CHURCH NOW ON MARBLE RANCH

Mrs. Muriel Vanderbilt Church, well-known in New York society, arrived this week in Carmel where she has leased the Marble ranch in the valley and expects to remain until the summer.

Mrs. Church has brought to the ranch a large number of valuable horses which she will use during the polo and steeplechasing season. She also brought a coach for four horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wolff and Judge and Brs. Guy E. Ryker of Monterey are among the guests noted this week at Hotel Canterbury in San Francisco.

The Corner Cupboard
Lending Library
of
Better Books
FICTION & NON-FICTION
Telephone 278

The Blue Bird
LUNCHEON A LA CARTE
Tea Dinner
Phone 161 M. C. Simpson

CARMEL TAXI SERVICE
Phone 15 Day or Night
Dolores near Ocean Ave. H. C. James, Mgr.

STOCKS
BONDS
FINANCIAL ADVISER
T. W. IRELAND
CARMEL HIGHLANDS
TELEPHONE 2-J-1

ESTABLISHED 1890

MONTEREY COUNTY Trust & Savings Bank

"Serving the Entire County"

A product that always yields two profitable harvests a year

Over-production, frosts, dry winters, never affect the profits from the semi-annual harvest of interest earned by money in a savings account

Year after year these dollars produce a clear profit of over $4.00 for every $100 invested Furthermore, money in the bank is liquid—funds are ready, in case of sudden need, at full 100 cents on the dollar

There is no question about it, few products yield more consistent profits than money in a savings account. Why not "plant" a few dollars in the bank today?

1931 IS OUR FORTY-SECOND YEAR

SALINAS - GONZALES - KING CITY - CASTROVILLE - MONTEREY - CARMEL

Mayor Heron Balls First Pitch of Abalone Series

by Winsor Josselyn

Off to the best start in years, the nineteen thirty-one season of Abalone baseball got under way Sunday afernoon in Carmel Woods. The four teams tangled in two fighting games, and at the end of the day the score-book showed the Giants winners over the Shamrocks by a score of 10 to 8, while the Tigers chewed up the Rangers 14 to 3.

So much colorful action was crowded into the time of playing that mere facts and figures were quite neglected. Great deeds and gallant deeders followed in bright parade, and the following random comments can but give faint imprint of what really happened.

Under a perfect sky, Mayor Heron pitched the first ball. Al Rico, Shamrock batsman, made a phantom swing at it, and the season was under way. But stay; Did His Honor the Mayor pitch the ball in perfunctory, newsreel manner? Hardly. We don't do things that way in our League. The Mayor was handed a square, paper box; in the box was the ball.

"Oh, ho!" said the Mayor. "I've always heard of 'em wanting to knock the cover off the ball, and here's their chance."

With which he stepped onto the pitcher's mound and sent the missile directly over home plate, and gracious Al Rico passed up the chance of being the first man in local history to sock the cover off the well-known casaba.

Fred Godwin, Giant pitcher, walked Rico the very first thing. Fred knew what he was doing; his sense of the dramatic was in control of the situation, for when his team came to bat, he promptly leaned on one and made the first home run of the season. This is doing things up brown. Home town boy makes good.

The Shamrocks built up a few runs. The Giants let loose a display of slashing hitting power and got ahead, and so it went ding-dong to the final inning. Then the Giants took matters under advisement and really did do some long range hitting, which, coupled with infield juggling by opponents, gave them the game at the end of the seventh and last inning.

Early in the struggle, dashing Dick Masten was approached by a reporter and asked if he had a few words for his public. Masten peered at the inquirer and made strange reply.

"Public? I ain't got no public no more." And then, knowing that actions speak for themselves, he went to bat and whacked out a hit that in some weird manner turned into a home run. The lad from down the coast gave his onlooking son something to talk about in his crib that night.

To T. Josselyn went the honor of being first this series to dash down his cap and walk on it in protest against a decision against him at first base. That is one reason the League has a rule against regular baseball spikes—they're too destructive to caps.

In the Tiger-Ranger affair, there was a lot of baseball that had a puzzling way of resulting in Tiger runs. Maybe it was the Tiger hitting. They had to get their runs somehow, and probably they figured that whamming the grapefruit was the way to do it. The Rangers, on the other hand, finessed a trifle too much, and while they clearly outplayed the rougher opponents, they had more of an artistic than a financial success, as the saying goes.

Fourteen runs crossed the rubber for the winners, and Hale's pitching had no little part in keeping the other team well behind this score. That and the phenomenal fielding of second-baseman Robert (Acrobat) Cooke Smith.

Put in at the last instant, after umpiring a sterling stretch on the bases in the earlier game, Mr. Smith drew repeated applause from the gallery with the masterly manner in which he played entirely out of position and lured the batters into hitting just where he wanted 'em to. That boy will go a long way in this game, provided those muscles and tendons which hold the human frame together don't screech day and night in penalty. Greatness always is its own boomerang.

No little discredit goes to the Ranger captain for failing perfectly in reaching base every time up. No team wants to outhit its leader, and the Rangers politely refused to walk out there and hammer the ball when their papa was so helpless. Then, too, the mask worn by the captain when he caught behind the plate had no helpful effect on the rest of the team. Any player who has to be caged that way is a menace from the start. Ranger Harrison Godwin, giving his best, however, batted a thousand percent.

Helen Heavey, Ranger first base, played an outstanding game. The way the infielders would whip the ball to her, and the way she'd take it and put out runner after runner, brought all manner of appreciative comment. Yes, and Helen Van Riper, on the Giants, in the same position, also upheld the League reputation for women players. Keep an eye on these, and the other girls, as the games go on. You'll see ball as is ball.

Only ninety-three cars attended the opening day. To the critical old-timers, who remember one gala opening with its hundred and four cars, this was depressing. But the benches were crowded, and rioting was noticeably absent among the onlookers.

Another marked change was the lack of strife and injury on the diamond. No cracked ribs for base-stealers, nor broken fingers nor fractured legs such as have in the heroic past drawn a black frame around first games. The crutches still have no claimants, but that doesn't mean they are being used for firewood.

And we can't close without remarking the crowd of children up there absorbing Abalone baseball for the future. Seems that dozens of 'em have put in an appearance all of a sudden, from the one-year-olders in arms, to the sturdy two-year-olds, the swaggering threes, the assertive fours and so on up. What swell material this here League is going to inherit. Already far-seeing captains are using candy lures to get names on the dotted lines for options on services in a year or maybe three years.

Come on up Sunday and watch the next canto. Weather is guaranteed good. No good weather, no game. We protect the onlookers in every way. Fire the servants and bring the family, and remember that for the next eleven weeks, if you can't chatter and gossip on Abalone Baseball, your Carmel future is a total washout.

CARMEL RED CROSS SENDS DONATION

Carmel's generous response to the Red Cross drive enabled the local chapter to send a large donation to the Headquarters in Washington, D. C., when the call for help came to relieve the people suffering from cold and facing starvation in the flood and drought areas of the United States. It is for such emergencies that the local branch holds its reserve.

HARE OPTICAL COMPANY

Eye Comfort is often the result of knowing where to get your glasses

We examine your eyes and fit glasses

Dependable Optical Service for over 30 years

Office hours in Carmel 11 to 2 by appointment

Telephone Monterey 630

CLEANING AND DYEING
AT COST OF CLEANING
Suits and Dresses Called For, Cleaned, Pressed and Delivered within Twenty-four Hours
"Absolutely odorless cleaning"
Telephone Monterey 606
VAPOR CLEANERS
915 DEL MONTE AVENUE

THE CARMEL PRESS, INC.
PRINTERS

STEAMSHIP & TOUR
Information and rates for all lines
J. H. BYRNES
El Paseo Bldg. Carmel 777
Agent for Edwards & Vickery

Finest Laundry Service on the Peninsula
DEL MONTE LAUNDRY
Telephone, Monterey 89

A thousand miles ~ or a city block

A COUPLE were bowling down the highway. The driver's wife suddenly plucked his sleeve.

"John," she said, "I think I left the electric iron turned on."

The car stopped at the first telephone station. The facts were explained to the home town fire department, 90 miles away. A fireman went at once to the address and clicked off the current before any damage was done.

In countless ways the telephone saves expense, time, worry. A thousand miles or a city block—it's ready to run your errands.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

FOREST HILL SCHOOL
REOPENS JANUARY 5
Boarding and Day School for BOYS AND GIRLS
Mrs. M. S. HARPER, Principal
Carmel, California

Hotel Canterbury
750 SUTTER ST. - SAN FRANCISCO
Old-time hospitality and quiet dignity combined with the conveniences and elegance of a modern hotel. Each of its 250 rooms is outside with tub and shower. Unexcelled cuisine. A five-minute walk from shopping and theatrical districts. American or European Plan. Room tariff $3. to $6. per Day.
KENT W. CLARK, MANAGING OWNER

Stray Sheets of Manuscript

HIGHWAY MONEY FOR MONTEREY COUNTY

Over two million dollars of State highway money will be expended during the next two years on highways within or leading into Monterey county, which will have a great influence on the development of the Monterey Peninsula territory.

Santa Clara county is paving one side of Hecker Pass, and next year Santa Cruz county is to pave its side of the divide.

The Monterey county bond issue, passed by the voters of this county at a critical time, has given already a year's use of the broad thoroughfare between Salinas and Monterey, has done a good job in the Carmel Valley, has provided a magnificent scenic boulevard between Carmel and Pacific Grove, and is now completing an excellent program of paving, rectification of alignment, and bridge-building between Castroville and Pajaro.

The State's appropriation for the Carmel-San Simeon highway will provide a surfaced road at the southern end as far as the convict camp that is working north from that region, will improve the alignment, grade and surface nearly six miles of highway from Carmel to the divide at the Highlands, will install a number of bridges, and it is hoped AND EXPECTED that money will be made available for the important Mill Creek bridge and the less expensive Rocky Creek bridge, that will tie together all the highway built or now under construction from the Monterey Peninsula to Anderson's canyon. The unemployment relief camps will carry on their work at least until April; and the convict camps, if adequately equipped and maintained, should be able to drive through the 25 mile gap between Anderson's canyon and Paradise valley within two years, so that this highway will be connected up.

It is a great road program, State and county, and it is leading definitely and rapidly to a greater Monterey Peninsula, which is straight ahead.—Allen Griffin in Peninsula Herald.

New Operation Advised for "Diseased" Stories

Get out that dusty manuscript from the trunk. Look it over with microscopic care. The reason it was rejected is as obvious and as marked as small pox is on smooth white skin.

Read the magazine it is intended for. Find the small pox, cure it and send it out. If it is returned after its twentieth trip, chuck it away. The disease undoubtedly is fatal.

This, at least, is the advice of David B. Hampton, formerly assistant editor of Cosmopolitan who has just left for the east after spending a week in Carmel. Hampton brought some startling figures and some interesting views from those "hard-boiled silent men behind the magazines."

According to his estimates, an unsolicited manuscript has one tenth of one per cent of a chance of acceptance. The reason for the rejection can be traced through the manuscript directly to the writer.

Inexperience is usually the most frequent cause of rejection. Some manuscripts have good plots but are badly written. Others have poor plots but are well written. An editor, Hampton says, can determine, by reading the first few pages, how much experience the writer posesses.

No writer, according to Hampton, should send out a manuscript without reading the magazine. Despite the fact of how much it is hammered into the mind of aspiring writers, they still will send a "sexy" story to the Ladies Home Journal and a love story to Adventure.

According to Hampton, the greatest demand among the "smooth paper" magazines is and probably always will be for light romances. The western story, he claims, still holds at the top of the list while detective narratives have taken a downward plunge.

The future, he believes, has never been so bright for writers as at present. After a bad year, during which time magazine editors have rid their files of manuscripts that have turned yellow from age, they are looking again for new stuff.

"No manuscript leaves the editorial rooms of Cosmopolitan, the Post or any other leading magazine, without being read in part," Hampton declares. "They are as anxious to buy a good story as the author is anxious to sell them one."

In Hampton's opinion, the biggest money for the writer is coming from magazine serials. Books are suffering in sales and very few writers make from one book what they obtain from a serial.

Hampton frowns at the movies: "No one can tell what they want—they themselves don't know. They will reject a manuscript one day and the following day pay $75,000. A typewritten manuscript will not get past the office boy; the same manuscript in book form will go direct to the president. That's how their intelligence runs."

There are at the present time 635 magazines circulating, to which the author can contribute, Hampton disclosed. Of this number, more than half are paying from one to three cents a word. One pulp magazine is paying as high as ten cents a word.

A serial recently written by a popular author brought $80,000 from a magazine. Another writer has received as high as $6,000 for a short story! There is no price, Hampton says, that a magazine will not pay a writer if the demand is great enough for his work.

In giving advice to writers, Hampton repeats what William C. Lengel, assistant to Ray Long on Cosmopolitan, tells authors: "Write and rewrite. If you stick at it long enough you are bound to get there, although there are some persons who are as well fitted to become writers as a ten-year-old boy who wants to become a surgeon."

In this connection, Hampton revealed that Ernest Hemingway rewrote the last chapter to "Farewell to Arms" 72 times and even then made many additional corrections on the proofs.

Before becoming associated with Cosmopolitan, Hampton was assistant editor of New McClure's and previous to that was assistant moving picture director for Fox.

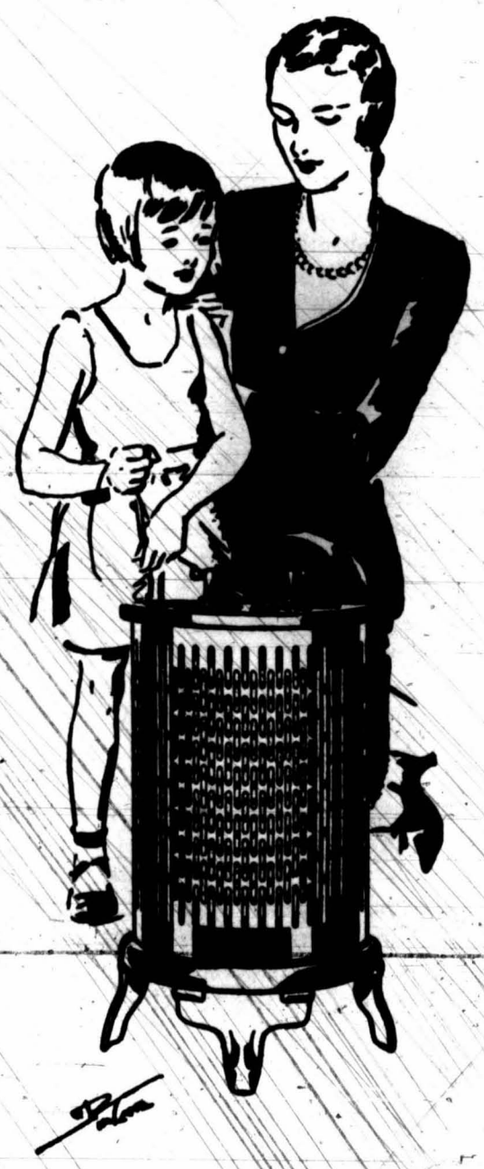
FIXIT SHOP

Bring your repair problems to us. Fine cabinet work. Furniture rebuilt Antiques restored. Doors and screens built, repaired, Fitted. Locksmithing. Tools Sharpened. Whatever it is we can FIXIT.

L. L. BENSON
Phone 98
7th and San Carlos

Phone 321 for 17 Mile Drive or Big Sur Parties
Taxi to any point
Baggage, Freight or Stage Service
BAY RAPID TRANSIT CO.
Ocean and San Carlos Streets

Spend 1¢ *for electricity* avoid a cold



These cold mornings while you are dressing or shaving, 1¢ worth of electricity keeps away dangerous chills. So plug in a portable electric heater during your first 20 minutes out of bed—and start the day in healthful comfort.

Mothers like an electric heater for the children's room. It's absolutely safe. It's fine for drying hair. It dries clothes on rainy days. It's nice when you want a little heat when starting the furnace. Or when you come home cold late at night. This type of heater is designed especially for heating the bathroom, breakfast nook or any other small room. No special wiring is needed. Simply plug it into any Convenience outlet.

The operating cost for a full hour is but a few cents, for we have a Special Domestic Heating-Cooking Rate.

See the selections of portable electric heaters at our office.

Local dealers also sell Portable Electric Heaters.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

P · G · and E ·

Owned - Operated - Managed
by Californians

101-131

Another Town Famed Because it is Different

And right under the nose of their neighbor, Sinclair Lewis, too!—in that true Chamber of Commerce spirit! "With our words and our paint brushes we'll put Westport on the map. We'll organize. Why shouldn't artists and writers organize?"

Why not indeed? Why not put art and writing on an efficiency basis? Why not conduct it according to the tenets of big business?

At any rate, so the Westport, Conn., art colony thinks, and the result is that several hundred artists and writers have banded themselves together under the banner, "The Westport Idea."

The idea is to call attention to themselves, to offer their output to publishers and advertisers, to sell the idea that if it's a fine piece of writing you want done, or a picture you want painted, the Westport colony will furnish it—furnish it in the same spirit of cheerful, efficient courteous service that any other business puts forth in meeting the demands of its customers and patrons.

Westport, in case you don't know, has one of the largest permanent art colonies in the whole country. It has, also, writers, musicians, and typographers. It has a plant which goes in for fine printing and engraving. And it figures that it gives to Westport an industry which brings into that thriving community at least half a million dollars yearly. The idea is to make all this still bigger and better and more prosperous.

Just What Westport Is

The Westport art colony is different from any other. It is the complete antithesis of the Greenwich Village idea. No shabby clothes and no empty stomachs either. Some of the artists in Westport already have incomes that run around $50,000 a year. They have their own artesian wells, and their 150-year-old remodelled farm-houses are equipped with the latest in heating plants and electric iceboxes. On the wide-planked floors of their studios are beautiful oriental rugs. Some of their stables are equipped with fine horses, and their crowd is quite as sporting and horsey as their swanky neighbors in Greenwich. The dirt roads that wind beneath lovely old trees and over wooden bridges are traversed by the most expensive of automobiles. And the artists own them.

However, be it said for Westport that there are no evidences of vulgar display— no tinge of suburbia. The houses, from the outside, at least, look like farm houses. They are all set on wooded knolls, and there are no closely cropped lawns to speak of and on winter evenings barn dances are the thing. In the winter wild deer come down from the woods and nose about. When a new house is built it usually is a reproduction of an early American, with its roof sharply slanting to northward in true New England manner. But these rocky farms and ancient farm houses bring a price which would bring a shudder to the thrifty soul of a true New Englander.

Oh, Yes; It's Different

The town of Westport itself still has many of the earmarks of a sleepy New England village, even if it is just an hour's run from New York. It doesn't even acknowledge its artistic citizens by a real book-store. It has no "shoppes" whatsoever, except a few along the highway for motorists. The artists eat at home, and their wives housekeep in a good old-fashioned way. Westport has only one bakery, and it is nothing unusual to catch the whiff of new-baked bread and gingercake from an open doorway. There's no painted furniture, no giddy orange curtains. The wives, most of them, are dressed in smart country tweeds, and the men in well-tailored English suits. Art, in other words, has gone country gentleman.

From this you can see that Westport is no fly-by-night colony, but rather a group of the solid, substantial type of citizen, many of them interested in local politics. The visitor who looks for anything "arty" had better retrace his footsteps.

The first art settlers of Westport were E. M. Ashe, now director of the Art School of the Carnegie Institute in Pittsburgh, and the etcher, Marchand. George H. Wright, now known as the dean of the Westport art colony, came to visit them, and planked down $100 on an old farmhouse. He has been living there ever since. That was in 1908. The colony gradually grew, as visitors came to visit and remained to buy. And in the last ten years it has grown at such a rate that it now boasts some 150 artists and illustrators and twenty-five or thirty writers, most of them married and with families—if no families, then dogs and cats, for there are quite as many cats as in Greenwich Village. These, like their masters, are sleek, well-fed and well-groomed. They reflect the spirit of the community with their immaculately kept white shirt fronts and white gloves and shiny black and gray coats.

An 'Open Door' Here Too

Their principal gathering place (the artists, not the cats) is the Open Door, an old farmhouse converted into an inn, and situated on a high knoll which overlooks the Saugatuck River, where it widens to meet the Sound, and where seagulls and wild ducks flutter and dip. Here they have a gallery, devoted exclusively to Westport art, and here, too, are the temporary headquarters of the Artists and Writers Association—a sort of showroom where prspective customers may come and look over samples of the excellent wares that the Westport artists offer for sale.

The business shepherd of this flock is Sam McCoy, formerly a newspaper man and writer, who believes in putting the go-getting spirit into art. But in addition to bringing more business (they come right out and call it business) to Westport, Mr. McCoy's idea is to furnish a new and unified art service to publishers and advertising firms —in other words, to make American advertising truly artistic. This, he says, can be brought about by letting a contract to the group. For instance, on a given job, whether it's a fine book or a piece of advertising, the writer, typographer and artists should work together, as a unit. This is what Westport can offer, he says.

Some That You've Heard Of

Some distance away lives Sinclair Lewis, temporarily in the old Franklin P. Adams farmhouse. Kerr Eby, the etcher, has one of the oldest houses, 200 years old, with large stone fireplaces and heavy oak beams and pine paneling. The original owner of this house paid taxes to King George III. Hendrick Van Loon lived in the neighborhood until recently. Lucian Cory, Van Wyck Brooks, Webb Waldron, William McFee, Gerald Mygatt, George Worts and Howard Brubaker are just a few of the writers who live in Westport, all solid citizens and home owners. Among the better known artists are Karl Anderson, Percy E. Anderson, William Meade Prince, Alice Harvey, J. Clinton Shepherd, Harold Von Schmidt, Everett Shinn and Ernest Fuhr. Eva Le Gallienne is among the regular summer colonists.

The association is just as anxious to attract the right sort of art citizens to Westport as is any Chamber of Commerce in the land. In time, perhaps, Westport will be the art center of America. At least the center of prosperous country gentlemanly art, art not only with a full dinner pail, but art with stables and automobiles and Oriental rugs.

Another citizen of the town, thick in local politics, and much sold on the Westport idea, is John Adams Thayer. If you're the younger generation you may not remember him, but there was a time when he was the king of American publishers. He was also the editor of Everybody's in its glory, and later of Smart Set. Thayer is over 70 now, but still very keenly interested in the publishing business. He says he intends to give Westport the finest modern printing plant in America—one which will put out modern books in the modern manner, as fine typographically as those books once published in Florence and Germany, when printing was in its infancy, and regarded as one of the fine crafts. Still tall and straight and with an air of much distinction, he is a sort of patriarch of the village, and one of its foremost boosters.

IMPROVEMENTS AT DOUGLAS SCHOOL

The new woodcraft shop for the Douglas School for Boys has been completed and is now in use. Woodcraft is taught under the direction of William White.

The two new tiers of box stalls, to house the many horses brought to the Douglas schools by the pupils, have also been constructed and now furnish comfort and shelter to a number of attractive steeds.

Miss Elsie Lembert of Carmel was a recent guest at the Olympic Hotel in San Francisco.

Charter No. 7058 Reserve District No. 12

Report of Condition

of the

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Monterey in the State of California
at the close of business on December 31, 1930

RESOURCES

1. Loans and discounts	$1,309,075.75
2. Overdrafts	384.30
3. United States Government securities owned	113,011.49
4. Other bonds, stocks, and securities owned	236,032.97
6. Banking house, $89,980.66; Furniture and fixtures, $25,254.89	115,235.55
8. Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	78,946.48
9. Cash and due from banks	149,216.82
10. Outside checks and other cash items	14,538.08
11. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
14. Other assets	2.00
TOTAL	$2,017,693.44

LIABILITIES

15. Capital stock paid in	$ 200,000.00
16. Surplus	40,000.00
17. Undivided profits—net	68,534.56
20. Circulating notes outstanding	25,000.00
21. Due to banks, including certified and cashiers' checks outstanding	72,404.52
22. Demand deposits	727,683.68
23. Time deposits	883,800.68
31. Other liabilities	270.00
TOTAL	$2,017,693.44

State of California,
County of Monterey, ss:

I, C. A. Metz, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

C. A. METZ, Cashier

Correct—Attest:
P. J. DOUGHERTY,
SILAS W. MACK,
A. W. FURLONG,
Directors

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of January, 1931
Elva M. Small, Notary Public.
(NOTARIAL SEAL)

Expert Locksmith

In connection with
MONTEREY LUGGAGE SHOP
We Repair Trunks, Bags, Locks and Guns
Keys Made, Saws Filed,
Tools Sharpened
Acetylene Welding and Brazing
Awnings Made and Repaired
A. R. BAUGH
Telephone 202-W
476 Alvarado Street Monterey, Cal.

CARMEL LAUNDRY

All work done in our new sanitary plant with the latest equpiment

Particular Work for Particular People

AT

POPULAR PRICES

Only laundry in the Village

WE CALL AND DELIVER DAILY

Telephone 176 Junipero and 5th

SAVE YOUR GARDEN

A few dollars invested in *Spraying now* will save thousands when it is too late.

PLANTSMITHS

MONTEREY ROAD—SALINAS—PHONE 1395-W

Sweet Chocolate HOT
Sweet Chocolate COLD
Sweet Chocolate all the time
Nine seconds old!

besides chocolate, 15 other flavors of ice creams and ices

Chocolates and assorted candies by famous makers

BEST OF ALL DELOS' OWN MAKE

Freshly roasted and salted nuts

Breakfasts · Lunches · Dinners

Rooms

at Carmel's Popular Gathering Place

Curtis Candy Store

(He makes his own—that's why it's the best)

Ocean Avenue, Carmel Telephone 390

FORMER CARMELITE CRACKS A CRIB

Sue Walters, two-year-old daughter of the Herald's advertising manager, started on a tour of adventure last evening that began in her tiny bed at the Walters home on Pierce street and ended in the Monterey police station. It wasn't a lengthy journey but it led to an acquaintance with most of the city's official family and gave Miss Walters a breadth of experience seldom enjoyed by young ladies of her tender age.

Taking advantage of her mother's momentary absence next door and her father's presence at a directors' meeting of the Kiwanis club, Sue managed to remove one side of her crib and then, escorted by Bobo, diminutive Shepherd pup, she proceeded to explore the "Friendly Plaza" across the way. After safely traversing the maze of brick sidewalks, with only an occasional splash through the intervening mud in her "sleepers" Sue soon reached Pacific street.

A dignified and somewhat startled gentleman with whiskers that reminded Sue to some extent of Santa Claus, although this man's beard seemed much more neatly trimmed, encountered the little wanderer as she approached the Masonic temple and solicitously inquired whether he could be of service. It was W. E. Parker, Monterey's fire department chief, and his protection was accepted as far as the police station, where Chief W. A. Oyer, together with several other members of the department, immediately extended the hospitality of the establishment.

George Kinloch, genial constable and a neighbor of the Walters', recognized Sue at once and lost no time in restoring her to her mother's arms. Sue's father was busy today scanning Herald advertisements for sales of baby cribs that are guaranteed to combine comfort with absolute security to their contents.

Sue and Bobo are probably planning new expeditions when and if the opportunity should present itself—which will be never, according to Mrs. Walters. —Peninsula Herald.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

"Truth" will be the subject of the Lesson-Sermon Sunday in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, branches of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass.

The citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon will include the following from the Bible: "Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary? There is no searching of his understanding. He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength" (Isa. 40:28, 29).

The Lesson-Sermon also will include the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "The supposed laws which result in weariness and disease are not His laws, for the legitimate and only possible action of Truth is the production of harmony . . . Obedience to Truth gives man power and strength. Submission to error superinduces loss of power" (p. 183).

CARMEL WOODS GETS NEW 5-ROOM HOUSE

A new five-room house in Carmel Woods is now being completed by M. J. Murphy and will be ready some time next week. The house has been constructed for the DeYoe Realty company which in turn is to be resold. Guy Koepp, Carmel architect, drew the plans for the structure.

Mrs. Willis Walker of San Francisco is spending several days in her home, Border Links, at Pebble Beach. She entertained a large house party over the last week end.

Cold Weather is Here
BUY YOUR FUEL NOW
WE CARRY ALL TYPES OF FERTILIZER & SOIL
CARMEL FUEL CO.
CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
Sixth & Junipero Telephone 50

$12,000,000
in homes and business structures on the Monterey Peninsula . . . . not once have M. J. Murphy Inc. failed to make good on a contract!
In building a home follow three rules and you can't go wrong: ---- ----
1. Choose a contractor who is financially responsible . . . then you will avoid mechanics' liens against your property filed to satisfy unpaid labor claims.
2. Choose a firm with a long record of successful building, that can't afford to have even one unsatisfied customer.
3. Choose a large firm possessing every labor-saving facility plus expert craftsmen and economical management . . . . a firm that can't afford to risk a reputation of twenty years standing by slip-shod workmanship.
You observe all of these rules when you place your contract with
M. J. Murphy, Inc.
MONTE VERDE AT NINTH CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

Of Carmel
By Carmel
For Carmel
The Carmel Pine Cone
Gives Each Week the News of The Village and a Comprehensive Idea of What Carmel Really Is
Send a Subscription to a Friend in the East
Whom You Would Like For a Neighbor
Fifty-Two Numbers . . . . . Two Dollars
Subscriptions Taken at Any News Stand Or at the Office of
The Carmel Pine Cone
SAN CARLOS AND SEVENTH STREETS

AN AVIATOR COMES DOWN TO EARTH

Two questions arise concerning George Webb, proprietor of the Home Equipment Shop on Dolores street. How did he become sole proprietor of a prosperous, growing business at the age of twenty-six? The other is: What caused him to select Carmel rather than such bustling towns as Salinas and Watsonville as a place to open a gas appliance shop? The answers to these questions reveal much of interest concerning the subject of this sketch. Let us begin by answering the first one.

Geroge blames his mother for his being a proprietor instead of a paid employe. What he says about her could be taken as a helpful hint by many a parent.

"From babyhood she taught me to rely on myself, and to take the responsibility for my actions. She began by insisting on my doing for myself the things a child naturally expects others to do for it. Of course she told me how to do them, explaining very fully. But I had to do the doing. I made plenty of mistakes, took plenty of knocks and bumps, but it taught me independence in action. Indeed, this was drilled into me so effectively, when I grew up I found it difficult to take orders. The only solution seemed, to engage in business for myself and be my own boss—"

"But you've only had this place since last March, and already the business is prospering," I said. "It seems to me, young man, you owe your mother a great deal—"

"What man doesn't!" he remarked, laconically. "Mother came across the plains to California in a prairie schooner, following the identical route shown in the movie, "The Big Trail"—what a thrill she got out of that picture! Perhaps the hardships she encountered taught her the self-reliance she endeavored to instill into us children—"

George Webb received a double legacy of business brains, for his father was for many years the owner of a general store and a prominent banker of Fresno and Coalinga.

"Now tell me how you happened to come to Carmel?" I asked, coming to the second question.

"I had looked down on Carmel so long, I just couldn't stand it any longer—had to come here and settle—"

"Looked down on Carmel!" said I, indignantly— "why, what do you mean?"

George Webb smiled. "I'm an aviator—" he replied.

Looking down on Carmel from the air, he fell in love with it. "Every time I flew over the place I almost got a stiff neck looking over the side of the plane," he confessed. "There's nothing in California like it. It appears to be an English garden plus all the greenery of evergreen forests, golf courses, sea and hillsides. Many a time when I had an hour to spare, I've left the prescribed course to fly over the scenic beauties of Carmel. If you want to really appreciate this village, see it from the air!"

Once or twice a week George Webb manages to get away from the shop for a flight in Col. H. L. Watson's plane. Occasionally he gives instruction in flying. Eventually he hopes to own a plane of his own. That will depend on how rapidly Carmel house-owners install George Webb's gas heating appliances. George graduated from the University of California in 1925. He is an accomplished amateur boxer, and a Kappa Alpha. Last July he was married to Miss Elizabeth Shields at Portland, Oregon. Mrs. Webb is a graduate of Oregon University, a member of the Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority.

It took considerable probing to get the information I wanted. Like men of achievement generally, George Webb hesitates to talk about himself. It seems in his early twenties he had won the much-prized government license of transport pilot, and has carried hundreds of passengers through the air from San Francisco to Los Angeles. Already he has to his credit some 1600 flying hours. Aviation is his hobby—and with him it amounts to a passion. Because he insisted on being his own boss, and determined to keep flying a hobby instead of a business grind, he threw up a job that paid him $500 a month.

George Webb is one of a group of young Carmel business men destined to wield more and more influence in the community as time goes on. To a considerable degree Carmel's commercial future lies in the hands of just such citizens as George—and in such capable hands we are certain the ideals of the village are safe.

Swept to Death from Point Lobos Rocks

The treacherous waters off Point Lobos claimed another victim Saturday afternoon when Ralph Carter, 35, of Salinas, was swept off the rocks by a terrific wave which carried him to his death.

His companion Al Stratton who was fishing with him, watched, Carter, an experienced swimmer, struggle fruitlessly for more than ten minutes to remain above the water. On one occasion, Carter was so near that Stratton managed to grasp his hand.

Another wave caused Stratton to slip and he was forced to let go in order to save his own life. Carter, exhausted from the strain, went under. Stratton's wife, Evelyn, who was also a witness to the tragedy, threw a rope out to Carter but the body had already gone down.

Sratton then rushed to the home of T. F. Riley on the Point and started off in a boat in search of Carter's body. The waves were too strong and after half an hour they were forced to give up.

Stratton and Carter have known each other for several years and had been living together in Salinas. Almost every other week the two, accompanied by Stratton's wife, made frequent fishing trips to Point Lobos.

According to Stratton, Carter was just preparing his line when he was swept off.

Miss Marjorie Pegram has motored to Los Angeles where she is staying indefinitely visiting friends.

The
CURTAIN SHOP
Corner Cass and Hartnell Sts.
Monterey

Azalea Mollis
Put in a bed under semi-shade. Special prices in quantity for fine young plants running in shades of pink, red, salmon and yellow.
NURSERY STOCK
for the Home Garden. Plant now. Complete line of bush-fruits, strawberries, etc.
Free Delivery
H. A. Hyde Co.
WATSONVILLE, CALIF.

LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR CAR
CARS CALLED FOR SERVICED & DELIVERED
GREASING AND CRANKCASE SERVICE
RICHFIELD PRODUCTS
QUAKER STATE
HYVIS—PENNZOIL
MISSION BELL SERVICE STATION
S. E. corner San Carlos and 7th.
Telephone 14

EVERYONE EVENTUALLY
"DROPS IN"
AT
Whitney's
ICE CREAM
FOUNTAIN SPECIALS
HOME COOKED MEALS
OCEAN AVE. OPPOSITE BANK

OLD FASHIONED CHURNED
BUTTERMILK
"The kind you've been looking for"
FORDEN FARMS DAIRY
457 Washington Street Telephone Monterey 1502

A Parkes House is a Well Built House
In all COST PLAN JOBS we give you contractor's prices
PERCY PARKES
BUILDER
Telephone 71
Parkes Building Carmel-by-the-Sea, California

CARMEL THEATRE
CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA
JOHN VICTOR, Manager Telephone 282
Evening performances 7 and 9 p. m.
Matinee Saturday and Sunday at 2 p. m.

Friday January 23
KING VIDOR'S
Billy the Kid
With
JOHN MACK BROWN WALLACE BEERY

Saturday January 24
The Widow from Chicago
Riotous romance among the racketeers

Sunday and Monday January 25 and 26
JOHN GILBERT and WALLACE BEERY
Way for a Sailor

Tuesday and Wednesday January 27 and 28
MARILYN MILLER in
Sunny
with
JOE DONAHUE LAWRENCE GRAY

Thursday and Friday January 29 and 30
Scotland Yard
with
EDMUND LOWE
All talking picture

Poet Odhner Thrills With His Readings

by Thomas Vincent Cator

In the whole of California there is no place, outside of San Francisco, which is more bound up with poetic tradition than is Carmel. And yet it is just about the rarest thing in the world for us to hear a poet give a reading of his works. Last Saturday night, however, we had this unusual experience at the Denny-Watrous Gallery when Madefrey Odhner, of San Francisco, who is married to one of the realest of real Carmel girls—Grace Wickham—permitted us to hear some of his sonnets as well as his very gripping major poem, "City Life."

In this age of innumerable minor poets, many of whom have a genuine gift for verse making of the less pretentious kind, it is a matter of astonishment, and almost awe-inspiring, when one of these songsters in words has the courage and ability to rise up out of the common herd and proclaim himself a prophet of the bigger things backed up by substantial evidence of the reliability of his contentions. Yet we feel that Madefrey Odhner does this very thing.

Mr. Odhner is a modernist in that he expresses the "tempo" of the present cycle in human affairs not only in the highly colorful mood forms which dominate art tendencies of the present, but also in the fidelity with which he imparts the emotional reactions experienced by those living in the midst of the fray. Particularly those of the younger generation who are heirs to the world of today, the machine age and all of the conditions arising from it.

His own ideals concerning poetry, or rather his own particular brand of poetry, are far more ably set forth in the following lines of his sonnet called "Wild Goose," than by anything I might write in explanation thereof:

I am no swan whose wounded breath breathes on
In hemorrhages of song. I am no lark
To cry among the crystals of the dawn.
I am no nightingale to bare the dark
And stab it. These are the predestined birds
Ordained of beauty. Yet am I no fat
Canary-colored cozener of words
Whose rolls and trills and lays are warbled at
The givers of bird seed. A hardened light
That glints among the reeds has known my singing
Where crescendoes in long flight
Betray my sister singers—wild ducks winging
Beyond a lost horizon. Flying high
I toss my honkings down the evening sky

Three lines from a sonnet concerning the building of a skyscraper, are an index to Odhner's method of treating a subject of this sort:

Prophetic breasts of steel embrace my skies
With ribs of structural music whereon run
Symphonic thunders of the rivet-gun—

In his poem, "City Life," Mr. Odhner shows himself to be an etcher and a mood-painter of distinction. The realism of this work is manifest to a startling degree. Whether one agrees with the philosophy which edges its way through the turbulent lines or not, one is bound to feel the force and stress of their impact and meaning. Here are the opening lines:

From these asphaltic pavings
No lupins grow
The purple in our eyes
Is neon light against the skies
And it is better so.

In all the aisles of concrete
One may not tread
A poppy head
But still their golden glow
Lives where the janitors
Light up the corridors
And is the girding
Of every building,
And it is better so.

From this source Mr. Odhner builds by degrees until finally one impressive climax is impinged upon another in bewildering array closing with a "coda" of great force and majesty. The entire form is strikingly original and the repeated return to certain emotional values creates an effect which might be maddening—like jabbing one in the side with a thorny stick—were it not for the stimulating influence of the lines which pave the way for each recurrence.

Strength and word-coloring are notable in the works of Madefrey Odhner. Personally, I miss that spiritual background with which I prefer to see all material things endowed. But his writings are human documents, and are most assuredly sensitive to aesthetic values and refinements.

CARETAKER KILLED AS CAR OVERTURNS

Losing control of his car when it skidded on the road and overturned, George E. Davis, 26, caretaker for the San Remo Development company, was instantly killed last Friday afternoon on the Carmel Highlands road.

Davis was on his way to the San Remo ranch down the coast when the accident occurred. Davis' car went over a 50-foot embankment and he was pinned under the wreckage for some fifteen minutes before he was extricated.

Davis was rushed to the Carmel hospital but died on the way. He suffered a broken neck and a fractured skull. This is the second fatal accident to have occurred on this section of the Highlands road in the last five months.

According to State Officer Leo Ramsey, who investigated the accident, loose dirt where the road is being repaired probably was responsible for Davis' machine skidding. Davis has many friends in Carmel and has been working on the San Remo ranch for some time.

Funeral arrangements were held in Monterey early this week.

SALE!
Substantial Reductions on Hand-Carved & Antique Pieces
School of Woodcarving C. M. Sayers
Ocean Avenue, near Mission Telephone 376

DENNY WATROUS GALLERY
OPPOSITE POST OFFICE CARMEL
PERRY DILLEY PUPPETS
SAT. JAN. 31, AT 2:30 AND 8:30 P. M.
ADULTS 75C AT MAT. $1.00 EVE. CHILDREN 50C
COMING ATTRACTIONS:—
FEB. 7—MRS. HUGH BROWN, READING
"ELIZABETH, THE QUEEN"
FEB. 21—ESPINEL, SPANISH FOLK SONGS

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY
1930-1931 SEASON
THIRD CONCERT
MINA HAGER
CONTRALTO
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, AT 8:30
CARMEL THEATRE FORMERLY
THEATRE OF THE GOLDEN BOUGH
PIATIGORSKY, 'CELLIST . . . . . MARCH 10
SEAT SALE BEGINNING JANUARY 29 DAILY FROM 11 TO 5
DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, CARMEL

EDITORIAL

BOOTLEGGING STEELHEADS

Judging by outside criticism, Carmel needs a fish sanctuary more than a bird sanctuary, and must clear its reputation for sportsmanship in the matter of steelhead trout before it assumes a protectorate over its game birds. According to the Peninsula Herald, we are under dread suspicion of lifting fish from the river waters by "snagging."

Just what snagging is, and how much skill and dexterity is required in this method of fishing, does not appear. Says the Herald, "While pulling a fish out with a large hook in its stomach or side may be exhilarating to the men on the bank, it is hardly sport, and is a far less decent or sporting practice than the more skillful and equally illegal spearing of the fish."

We have known of fishermen using pitchforks during the spawning runs of the steelheads, doing the job quite similarly to spreading hay in the meadows to cure in the sun, and needing just as much skill as hay tedding. We have also known fishermen who used their two hands to toss the fish ashore. Another productive scheme is to reopen the river's mouth during a run, and leave the steelheads flopping high and dry—more or less—on ground, to be picked up and carried away.

These are truly not sporting methods, and if we have profited once or twice, maybe, to the extent of a baked trout on our dinner menu, we are not defending them. Snagging undoubtedly comes under the same head, and should be abolished. Unfortunately, it would be impossible to close the mouth of the river during the spawning season, for the season is usually freshet time, and the river at flood will attend to keeping open its mouth for itself, irrespective of the State fish and game commission.

They might patrol the river, though, and by a few arrests, with commensurate fines, make illegal fishing unpopular. The steelhead run doesn't last so long that protection is prohibited by cost. And the legal sportsman would get his innings.

THE VIEW HALLOO

The peninsula is going to have a hunt club. This organization will have nothing to do with hunting, as we of the democratic west understand the word. No bird or beast will be destroyed. No gun will be fired. Except for the wear and tear on a pack of hounds and the horses—hereafter to be termed "hunters"—there will be no zoological casualties.

Each male member of the hunt club must have a pink coat. The master of the hounds must own a French horn. A casual knowledge of such hunting terms as "view-halloo," "whippers-in," and a few expletives like "Gadzooks!" is essential. An ability to remain in the saddle all or most of the time of the hunt is valuable.

As the red fox (Vulpes vulgaris) is none too profuse on the Monterey peninsula, and probably wouldn't know what it was all about if he were profuser, our hunt club will chase a drag. For those not up in hunting terms, a drag may be defined as "an artificial scent, usually a bag of anise seed, dragged on the ground to furnish a scent for fox hounds." There is absolutely no danger to the hunter from the drag. It has never been known to turn and fight when cornered. In other ways, too, it is more convenient than the red fox, or Vulpes vulgaris.

A "meet" is a meeting of the hunt club, together with the hounds. Men and women are mounted on hunters. The hounds are allowed to get a whiff or two of anise seed, and the chase is on! It is a thrilling moment! The Master of the Hounds winds his horn, if possible, with a long I. Other members of the club in good standing give the view-halloo.

Over ditch and hedge and fence fly the hunters after their prey. Here the steeplechase course of the Del Monte properties will be invaluable. If, instead, Gigling is used for the scene of the chase, they can fly over the target butts. Anyhow there should be a number of jumps. The occasional tumble of a hunter and huntsman adds to the merriment. Artillery practice at the Gigling reservation will be suspended during meets there.

Carmel greets this colorful pastime enthusiastically. Some of us are already practicing on horses and French horns. Livery stables are doing a good business. The view-halloo is heard on every hand. "On with the drag. Let joy be unrefined."

Carmel Pine Cone

CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA, CALIF.

Established February 3, 1915

The Carmel Pine Cone's circulation covers Carmel, and in addition, circulates widely in the Highlands, Pebble Beach, Carmel Valley and a large portion of the Peninsula. Its policy is to print the true news and promote the welfare of Carmel and the Peninsula section.

Subscription rates: One year, $2. Six months, $1.25. Three months, 65¢ Entered as second-class matter, February 10, 1915, at the postoffice at Carmel, California, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Published weekly by the Pine Cone Press Publishing Corporation.

PERRY NEWBERRY and HAL GARROTT, Publishers.

Printed by the Carmel Press, Inc.

THRENODY

Under leaves of peach and cherry
The beetle's burnished carapace
Is hidden in his secret place,
And the canes of blackcap berry
Wear the mauves of widowhood;
Lies the blood of boughs that dapple
April's grass with pointed shadows
Deep within the white heartwood
Of the elmtree and the apple;
And across the river meadows
Voices sound as thin and far
Away as bells in old dreams are.
Sleep for bough and bloom and leaf.
But where is rest for grief, for grief?

—Phyllis B. Morden

RECOMPENSE

When I am old and greatly worn with living,
When I am withered like a fallen leaf,
When I am done with loving and with giving,
Finished with hope, with striving against grief,

I shall still hold among my ancient memories
Rose-leaves, star-glow of these swift fading springs
And in my heart shall dwell a fadeless beauty
That has known splendor, felt the brush of wings.

For these I keep against time's thieving fingers,
Stray wisps of words, the way your laughter rang,
Your quick, sweet smile, the fleeting moods of April,
The things you said, the little songs you sang.

Gray years will pass—God only knows how many—
There will be twilight down a last, long mile.
But this shall be my lamp against the shadows:
Once, my dear, you loved me for a while.

—Grace Gaddis

NIGHT FIRES

There's flame in the west and the tall tiger-lilies,
  There's wine that the passion-flowers spill on the wind,
The air is like perfumes that rise from red flowers
  Abloom in the summery gardens of Ind.

The primrose unfolds to the touch of the moth-wing,
  The garden laughs low to the whisper of night,
And riotous, maddening, primal, eternal,
  Life stirs in the shadows and flames in the light.

The world is athrill with some wild undercurrent
  Of magic and mystery, shadow and fire;
The warm wind goes wandering, mad for adventure,
  The hour is a vision, a dream, a desire.

The heart of the earth beats in fierce exultation
  That night, the far wanderer, whispers her name
And seeks her again in a passion of yearning,
  Beloved, I wait in the shadow and flame!

—Susan Myra Gregory
in Shadows of Wings.

SAY IT AGAIN AND AGAIN

Mayor Herbert Heron's response to an attack upon the policy of the city government in protecting and furthering the town's beauty, made by a citizen at the council meeting last week should be given full publicity. The occasion was a discussion of the paving of down-town streets. Harry Orcutt, a property owner, protesting colored pavement, stated that this talk of the pulling power of beauty was all "blah."

Said Mayor Heron, "Carmel's beauty is the main reason for its prosperity. People come here because we have a town that is unusual and beautiful. Carmel owes everything to its natural beauty and to the fact that it is different."

Though self-evident, this truth needs repeated expression to maintain itself against utilitarian aggression. There are, and always will be, people here who cannot understand that their greatest chance of prosperity is in the retention of the natural beauties and the simplicity of Carmel. They are not usually so frank in the utterance of their disbelief as was Mr. Orcutt, but whenever a matter that affects the pocketbook comes up, their voice is for the commonplace and utile. It needs repetition, even iteration, to establish the idea of a beautiful and distinctive town being also, and for those reasons, a prosperous community.

TO BUILD A PROSPEROUS CARMEL

(This letter, written by Capt. John Ward to Mayor Herbert Heron, expresses so clearly our own views on the present situation, that we take the liberty of making it an editorial of the Pine Cone. Capt. Ward is an old and responsible citizen of Carmel.)

The matter of paving is closely connected with business, and these two matters are more closely connected with, and depend on the causes that have made Carmel grow from a dozen or more houses in 1902, to the village, town or city that it now is.

I first visited Carmel in 1902. I saw only four houses, but I was told that a few others were lost somewhere in the woods. I might state here that I am considered a close observer. It was necessary in my business, and my training for years had been, to observe closely, to analyse quickly, and be ready to act as events unfolded.

In the present situation, a number of interesting facts present themselves. It is well known that every city, town and village in the country owes its existence and well-being to some business—it may be anything furnishing a payroll—agriculture, stockraising, fishing, mining, manufacturing, and numberless other industries, either within or adjacent to the boundaries of the town, which industries attract people and money to the town, and make it grow.

Carmel has none of these occupations to attract people and money. Its existence and growth did not, and do not depend upon these or any of the ordinary business reasons to which other cities point with pride. It is often stated, sometimes jokingly, that Carmel is "different." In its beginning, in its growth, in its continued existence and prosperity to date, while many other cities and towns are in a bad way from business depression and hard times, Carmel is, and has continued to be, "different."

Primarily the cause of the growth of any place is people coming with money to spend. In Carmel, without business of the large payroll kind, what causes our prosperity? What attracts the people with money to spend? Why do they come, or live here?

Practically all the business in Carmel, shops, stores, real estate, hotels, apartments, building operations—in fact everything here—is local in the sense that it is intimately connected with serving the people who are residents and visitors here. These people that are served, many of whom could live wherever they please, came here and built homes because there was an intangible something about Carmel that they liked.

What is it? Why do they come—and keep coming? The hard-headed business man of other towns says, "There's nothing at Carmel but the climate. No business—nothing there. It's a funny place, trees all over the streets." Without knowing it, he has touched the hem of the reason why people move to Carmel, or save their money to visit Carmel. "Carmel is different!"

The beliefs and ideals of the earlier founders, extended and carried on by added residents, and the strivings to realize them in our surroundings, trying to put a little harmony and color into the drab grayness of life, even by leaving trees and shrubbery in the streets, harmonizing as far as possible the surroundings with the growth of nature, and abandoning the belief that every town and village must be cut to the same pattern—this has made Carmel what it is; has made Carmel "different." This is the "Why" of Carmel.

Analyse the situation. Being "different" has made Carmel a desirable place to live. Many people realize this without knowing the reason, and they come to stay awhile, and if they fit in," and can, to live. This is the growth of Carmel, and the source of our business. So, as a practical man, I say to our business men, "Trees in the street put money in the till."

Carmel as it is has attracted the right kind of people, and has been prosperous. Why, change? Leave it "different." Bussinessmen understand organization and standing together. Let's get together to keep Carmel "different"—and prosperous. Our council has been trying to satisfy, and to act in accord with, the property owners who, under the law, must pay for the paving. Yet these property owners are not all of one mind. All can not be satisfied. Now, before a decision is made, why not withdraw all personal preference, and leave decision to the council? Leave it to the council, which we elected and placed in this position that such things may be decided in the best interest of all? They have studied and thoroughly understand the situation, and their unhampered action will be the best for all concerned.

And to the council I would say that a wise bet is to consider the causes of past prosperity as a safe investment in future prosperity; and to the business men I would repeat, "Trees in the street put money in the till."

FOR A CHESS CLUB

WOOD-SHIFTERS

By Madefrey Odhner

A group of men about a chequered table—
A wistful boy, a broker, and a Jew,
Soft-eyed and brazen-voiced, a livery-
stable
Attendant, freckle-necked, a crippled two,
A stevedore, a grandson millionaire,
A salesman brightly manicured, and three
Companions in senility are there—
All breathless while a youthful prodigy
Muses before his bits of wood. The room
Clock madly races through a day-dream
line,
A runner with its goal the Crack o' Doom,
Tripped by the safety-man. He checks—
a whine
Of gently indrawn breath—the clock leaps
on
While his opponent contemplates a pawn.

We have had so many responses of chess players to the plea made by one of the ilk in a recent issue, that we feel something should be done to gather chess players into a group, and let them be happy together. In a letter received, comes the suggestion that we ask all those who are interested in a chess club to send us their names and addresses, and that we arrange a meeting. Nothing would give us greater pleasure.

So send 'em in. Although there is nothing damaging to reputations in playing chess, we will keep the names strictly confidential, and make arrangements with as little publicity as good taste could dictate. Ho, for the Carmel Chess Club!

People Talked About

Lotta Crabtree, California's favorite of the stage in the fifties who was in Carmel for a winter shortly before her death in 1924 left an estate of four million dollars to charities and for benevolent purposes. From the Los Gatos Mail we clip the following:

St. Stephen's "Little Church at the End of the Road" in Chicago will joyfully accept the memorial window provided for by Lotta's will. A New York church refused it. There are New York churches from which gangsters are carried after imposing (!) funeral services but they belong to a different faith. Lotta was an honor to her profession, a ray of pure joy to thousands of hungry men in California in the '50s. They never got a word or hint of anything immoral from Lotta. Nor did any one else. She was more carefully guarded in her youth than ninety-nine per cent of modern flappers. And burly miners as well as a careful mother constituted the body-guard. Lotta's life was free from scandal. She gave clean, innocent fun and a breath of childhood where it was sorely desired when California was young. No California church would think of refusing her a window.

* * *

Martin Flavin, represented on Broadway last season by three plays, is to have one new one, at least, for New York consumption. He has just finished arrangements with Alexander McKaig for the production of "Achilles Had a Heel," undoubtedly a comedy, although there is little other available information regarding it.

* * *

David H. Hampton, of New York, formerly an associate editor of Cosmopolitan Magazine, now the head of a literary and dramatic agency, visited several Carmel authors early in the week. He brought a budget of good news for the writing clan, which he summarized for the Pine Cone thus:

"We might as well admit that 1930 was an off year for the writing fraternity. The book publishers had their own little war of prices, not roses. The magazines felt the general financial stringency in a falling off of news-stand sales and turned to their reserve manuscripts rather than buying new ones. Now there is every indication that the decline has ended and that the financial side of authorship is on the up grade.

"The increasing number of radio programs is opening a new field for writers that promises to be profitable. Already there is a well-paid demand for adventure and dramatic dialogue serials to hold the air for half an hour on a stated evening each week for a run of sixteen or thirty-two weeks. Carmel authors will do well to give some attention to this outlet, as it will rival the high-grade magazines as a source of income for those who can meet its demands."

* * *

Sometimes poets are given an opportunity to name the price on a poem to be published in a magazine. Quite infrequently they are paid the figure they name.

Such an occasion was once experienced by Herbert Heron when he sold a long narrative pome some ten pages to an English magazine. The poem had previously been rejected by other American magazines because of its length. In desperation, Heron sent the poem to England.

In a short time, came a letter from the magazine, highly praising the poem as "one of the best that had been received by them." They explained, however, that they seldom had negotiations with American authors and were absolutely ignorant of what writers on this side of the Atlantic should be paid.

Couud Mr. Heron name an "honorarium" that was satisfactory to him and also was in keeping with the high quality of the poem. Poet Heron had never been paid any "honorarium" in his life but, nevertheless, wrote them a long letter on what American writers should be paid.

"A poem of this type should bring around $150 from an American magazine, but I shall be glad to split the difference. For $75 it's yours," Heron concluded in his letter.

When he put the letter in the postoffice his heart sank. They might return the manuscript. While Heron in those days was not overflowing with money, like all poets, he knew the little financial value attached to poetry.

He waited anxiously. Finally the letter from the magazine came. Heron nervously tore the envelope and read it quickly:

"Enclosed is our check for $75 as an honorarium for that beautiful poem we are publishing in this month's issure. We hope we shall hear from you again in the future."

Heron quickly began to dig up some old poetry to mail to the magazine. He had found a new market and he was anxious to supply it with his output.

A month after Poet Heron's poem appeared, the magazine discontinued publication! To this day, Heron doesn't know whether the check of $75 they paid or the fact that they published his poem, caused the magazine to go broke.

* * *

A glance into the lives of a large number of celebrities, including several Carmel writers and artists, who have overcome great obstacles and handicaps before winning success, is contained in an artiele in the February issue of Psychology Magazine.

The article stresses the theory that no man—writer or artist—has "risen to greatness without being forced to hurdle over some obstacle." The article is based on interviews with 200 world-famous celebrities in all fields who experienced a misfortune which later turned out to be an impetus to success.

It reveals that Eugene O'Neill, the playwright, has been a constant sufferer from tuberculosis. William McLeod Raine, who spent the summer in the village, is also afflicted with lung trouble. The article says:

"Raine is certain that he would not have started writing had he been healthy. He had a good position on a newspaper in the east when he was stricken. He went to Denver and tried to work on the paper there, but the work in the editorial rooms was signing his death warrant. He quit and began to write. He has been at it ever since."

Laurence Stallings and St. John Ervine are mentioned as having each lost a leg. Stallings, the article points out, never wrote anything worth-while until he returned from the World War, a cripple. "The Big Parade" and "What Price Glory?" soon followed.

Orrick Johns, the poet, is also mentioned as having lost one leg and, despite this handicap, constructed a studio for himself. The incident of how he sold a crutch to Stalling for $250 is again told.

The struggles James Swinnerton, the cartoonist, fought against ill health, before winning fame, are outlined in detail. While Harry Leon Wilson is quoted as saying that each time he completes a book, the delusion enters his head that he is all written out and will never write anything worth while.

THE VILLAGE NEWS-REEL

Mrs. M. H. Coppock, manager of the Burlingame branch of the Cinderella Shop, was a guest of Miss Janet Prentiss in Hatton Fields last week-end.

* * *

Miss Florence Terry has returned to her home on Monte Verde street after visiting for the past two weeks with friends in San Francisco.

* * *

Mrs. R. J. Montmorency has returned to her home in Berkeley after spending a few days with her son, Stuart Montmorency, in his cottage on Monte Montmorency returned with her Verde. Miss Margaret Montmorency returned with her mother, spending the week end in Berkeley.

* * *

Mrs. Mary T. Dummage has returned from a several weeks' stay with her daughter, Mrs. George Lindsey, in Oakland.

* * *

Birney W. Adams and Delbert Main have returned from a week end visit with friends in Walnut Creek, Contra Costa county.

* * *

After spending the past five weeks in Carmel, Mrs. M. Remdolph and Mrs. Bingham left for their homes in Sussx, England. They are making the trip by way of the Panama Canal.

* * *

Mrs. Marie Delmas and Miss Celine Delmas of San Jose have opened their house on Carmelo where they plan to stay for several months.

* * *

After spending the week end with friends in Carmel, M. Martin Baker has returned to Palo Alto.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth McClung White and her sister, Mrs. Margaret Wales, motored to Palm Springs where they plan to remain for several days.

* * *

Among the guests at Peter Pan Lodge in Carmel Highlands are Mrs. George Thatcher and Dr. and Mrs. Vinton A. Muller of Reno. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond H. Shultz of Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Engle and Mr. Richard de Latour of San Francisco.

* * *

At the annual meeting of Carmel St. Anne's Guild, held on last Tuesday afternoon, the following members were elected to hold office for the coming year. President, Mrs. Ellen Rose; first vice president, Mrs. Alfred W. Wheldon; second vice president, Mrs. Percy B. Wright; third vice president, Mrs. J. E. Abernethy; secretary, Mrs. Austin B. Chinn; treasurer, Mrs. W. L. Overstreet. Other matters in regard to the guild work to be accomplished during the next year were discussed. At the conclusion of the business meetin, tea was served by Mrs. Reamer, hostess for the afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. J. E. Abernethy gave a contract Bridge party at her home in the Country Club, on last Saturday afternoon. Those who enjoyed the affair were Mrs. Arthur Winston, Miss Anita Doud, Mrs. G. Burnette, Mrs. Paul McFarland, Mrs. Fraser Hancock, Miss Alice Putnam and Major Landon.

* * *

Mrs. A. Thompson entertained recently with a bride luncheon at the Peninsula Country Club. About twenty-five ladies attended the affair.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crider of Los Gatos are week end guests of the Gregory Illanes, on Carmelo street.

* * *

Mrs. C. W. Thatcher entertained at tea at her attractive home in Hatton Fields on Wednesday last.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Wolff of Carmel have returned from a week end trip with Monterey friends from the bay cities.

* * *

Mrs. Fredricka Smith is entertaining Miss Loretta Payne of Berkeley for a short time.

* * *

Mrs. Helen H. Brooks of 80 Acres left this week for Los Angeles where she is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Corley.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. McGrath, who have been in Los Angeles for the past several weeks, will return to their home in Carmel early in the coming week.

* * *

Mrs. Robert Overly of Oregon wil arrive tomorrow to join her husband, a clerk in the local postoffice. The Overlys have rented a cottage on Lincoln street.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Hardy have taken an apartment in San Francisco for an indefinite time. They plan to spend many week ends with their friends in Carmel.

* * *

A recent guest from Carmel at the Olympic Hotel in San Francisco was Mr. J. P. Sprague.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Beardsley sailed from San Francisco last Monday on the S.S. Guatemala for an interesting trip. Their itinerary includes a number of Central and South American, as well as West Indian ports. They expect to be away three months.

* * *

The Rt. Rev. Edward Lamb Parsons, Episcopal Bishop of California, and Mrs. Parsons are week end guests at the Whitney Palache home. Tomorrow evening a reception from eight to ten in honor of the Bishop and his wife will be held under the auspices of St. Anne's Guild in the guild hall. The public is cordially invited to attend.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. Kenzler of Saginaw, Michigan, spent several days recently with their daughter, Miss T. K. Daniels, of Seventh and Junipero.

ROCK GARDENS AND POOLS
Built and Planted
Annuals and perennials ready for planting
20% DISCOUNT ON ALL POTTED PLANTS
"Come and see 'em"
CHAS. A. WATSON
FLORIST
4th & San Carlos Tel. 205-W

DR. CLARENCE H. TERRY
Dentist
Suites 1 and 2
El Paseo Building
Carmel Phone 106

Phone 929-J Leidig Apt.
DR. GRANT PHILLIPS
Chiropractor
Radionic · Diet · Deep Therapy
Dolores Street Carmel

DR. CARL L. FAGAN
Osteopathic Physician
Spazigr Bldg. Monterey
Phone Office 179 Phone Res. 2190

-Milk Shake Drinking Tournament
ask for details at Carmel Dairy Depot
Carmel Dairy Milk Shake 15 cents
(shaker holding 2 glasses)
NO TOURNAMENT ON SUPER-SANDWICHES (15c)
(no one can eat more than two at a sitting, as each is is a meal in itself)
Hot Chocolate (2 cups plus all the whipped cream you want) 15 cents
Coffee (plenty of full cream) 10 cents
Follow the "haut monde" to the Carmel Dairy for luncheon! Watch the contestants at the counter drain the great shakers while you, in a secluded booth, sip from yours in unalloyed contentment
Carmel Dairy Depot
Ocean East of San Carlos Telephone 304

CARMEL THEATRE
SUNDAY AND MONDAY, JANUARY 25-26
"Keep Your Hands Off My Wench!"
Follow this glorious feud round the world, in a he-man Talkie giving Gilbert and Beery their finest opportunity!
With the Thrill and Tang of the Sea!
WALLACE BEERY and JOHN GILBERT In WAY for a SAILOR

Special Matinee Every Sunday At 2 o'clock

THE PAUL MORTUARY
Telephone 1213 W 390 Lighthouse Ave., Pacific Grove
Residence telephone J. K. Paul, 410 M
Residence telephone Geo. W. Paul, 741 M
THE TRADITIONS ARE RESPECTED AND THE CEREMONY IS ONE OF IMPRESSIVENESS AND DIGNITY IN RITES CONDUCTED BY US . . . . . WHETHER IN THE HOME OR IN OUR BEAUTIFUL CHAPEL.

CARMEL ACADEMY OF MUSIC AND FINE ARTS
THOMAS VINCENT CATOR, *director, and department of voice*
FREDERICK PRESTON SEARCH, *violoncello*
DAVID ALBERTO, *department of piano*
VASIA ANIKEEFF, *department of voice*
ARTHUR CONRADI, *master classes in violin*
ARTHUR GUNDERSON, *department of violin*
FREDERICK MACMURRAY, *department of violin and viola*
MILDRED STOMBS WARENSKJOLD, *accompanying and solfege*
ARTHUR HILL GILBERT, *landscape painting*
GEORGE J. SEIDENECK, *painting*
M. DE NEALE MORGAN, *executive director department of painting*
ANNIE LOUISE DAVID, *harp*
VITTORIO GIGLIO, *department of Italian*
MRS. LEWIS JOSSELYN, *department of French*
HILDA CATOR-*Secretary* Telephone 714

The Boojum--

To forestall the growth of any perniciously wrong impressions, the Boojum begs to state that he is seldom deliberately flippant, and never so unless he hopes thereby to further some High Moral Purpose. Like those complex-ridden souls who are the bravest when the most terrified, he is likely to be the most serious when he seems the most trifling.

With this apologia the Boojum remarks with regret that long hair for men has never, within his time, been considered, even in Carmel, an essential item in What the Well-Dressed Man Will Wear. True, a few pioneers have showed the way, but there has been a dearth of followers—a lack that is not attributable to a reluctance to imitate, for legions of men follow each other into barber shops like sheep to the shearing pen. In the country as a whole it has even become a major social crime not to go through the barber-shop ritual at least once every fortnight. The informality of Carmel allows us more leeway, and the Boojum usually extends that leeway by a few weeks. Only when he fancies that the tourists are pointing him out in the streets does he drag his lagging footsteps into the inquisitional chair, murmuring, "Trim, please."

* * *

The Boojum's secret is this: He is afraid of barbers. Through the sometimes painful school of experience he has learned to meet people from nearly every profession and trade without self-consciousness or fear. Rich man, poor man, beggar man, thief—he can find some common footing with all of them. He trembles and quakes before no master mind, no captain of industry, no national hero. He does not use Listerine. He can meet insurance salesmen unshaken, and say "No" in a language that they can understand. He can, when the occasion demands it, out-High-Hat a head waiter, but when grim necessity drives him into a barber shop, he creeps in with a timid, apologetic air, his belly, figuratively speaking, dragging on the ground. He feels, O Barber, less than the hairs thou trimmest off.

* * *

There are men who react to the ministrations of a barber as a kitten to cream. They expand and purr and flex their muscles luxuriously. The Boojum envies them, but for himself he would rather go to a dentist. Dentists are grim men who inflict physical pain and know it. Barbers are suave men who mumur, "Shampoo, sir?" in tones which delicately imply that a shampoo is better taken late than never, The Boojum manages a feeble "No," cursing himself for not being able to say it with the decorations and vehemence that have proven their worth with insurance salesmen. Even if he convinces the barber that "No" means "No!" he knows that there is more to come.

"A little tonic, sir?"

The Boojum loathes tonics. He gathers his moral strength and whispers hoarsely, "N-no. Dry, please." He feels the barber's withering contempt envelop him like a fog. The barber makes a few last passes at his head, and then he is free to rise and face the worst ordeal of all. To tip or not to tip. And if so, how much? The Boojum argues that the principle of the thing is all wrong. To bestow a present of small change is to establish one's economic and social superiority, and yet when this barber and the Boojum pass on Ocean Avenue they greet each other by their first names. Surely he will feel insulted if he is tipped. Also he will surely feel that his art is being belittled if he is not tipped. Furthermore the Boojum is usually as short of small change as he is destitute of large currency. Which needs that dime or quarter worst? It is not an economic problem of concern to the community at large, for whether the Boojum keeps the coin or gives it, with much embarrassment, to the barber, it will in all probability continue to circulate in Carmel, but it makes a deal of difference to the Boojum which one has the spending of it. But even if there were some answer, the ethical problem would remain as overwhelmingly unsolvable as ever.

So, as timorously as he enters the barber shop, the Boojum suggests that like-minded Carmelites, if there be any, meet him by the horse trough in the dark of the moon to organize a Long-Haired Club. He wishes his friends the barbers no harm, but doubtless they would soon find other and possibly more profitable employment. For them he suggests tree surgery.

SILK SALE

10,000 dress-length remnants of finest silk to be cleared by mail, regardless. Every desired yardage and color. All 39 inches wide. Let us send you a piece of genuine $6 Crepe Paris(very heavy flat crepe) on approval for your inspection. If you then wish to keep it mail us your check at only $1.90 a yard. (Original price $6 a yd.). Or choose printed Crepe Paris. Every wanted combination of colors. We will gladly send you a piece to look at. What colors and yardage, please? If you keep it you can mail us check at $1.25 a yd. (Final reduction. Originally $6 a yd.)

All $2 silks, $2 satins and $2 printed crepes are 90c a yd. in this sale. Every color. Do not ask for or buy from samples. See the whole piece you are getting before deciding. We want to be your New York reference so tell us all you wish to about yourself and describe the piece you want to see on approval. Write NOW. Send no money. To advertise our silk thread we send you a spool to match free.

CRANE'S, Silks, 545 Fifth Ave., New York City.

DE YOE TELLS SCHOOL ABOUT GOVERNMENT

Members of the eighth grade class at Sunset school enjoyed a discussion on matters relative to the functioning of the state legislature given by Ray C. De Yoe of Carmel recently.

Mr. De Yoe gave first the historical background of the present political organization, telling of the first convention held in Monterey, of the first state capital in San Jose and of the selection of Sacramento for the permanent capital of the state.

Outlining the organization of the state legislature, the speaker mentioned the selection of state officials, their duties and salaries. Numerous interesting problems were discussed and Mr. De Yoe answered questions presented by members of the class.

THE PINE CONE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Genuine bargain; the Monte Verde Apartments; 68 feet on Monte Verde St. and a cottage in the rear; both completely furnished. Percy Parkes, Owner, Parkes Building. Phone 71, Carmel.

FOR RENT

REFINED home accommodations for young lady. Inquire Post Office, Box 1504.

TWO ROOM—"Doll House" for rent with gas. Hugh Comstock, Carmel 526-J.

APARTMENTS FOR RENT—2, 3 and 4 room apartments; hot and cold water; electric heat; electric cook stoves; complete baths; centrally located; near beach; recently remodeled. Apply Monte Verde Apartments, Carmel or Phone 888.

WANTED

LADY with child wishes several hours work daily in home for living. Box A—Pine Cone.

WANTED—Gardening, house cleaning, floor waxing, window washing, etc., by experienced man. Phone after 5 p. m. Jack Belo, Carmel 1078-J.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Male Sealyham terrier, black spot on back. Named Blotto. Phone 1058 Carmel. Reward. C. H. Johnstone, 4th & Carmelo.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

PERMANENT OR—Rest home for invalids or chronic cases. Expert care. Diets a specialty. Reasonable rates. Pine Grove Sanitarium. Phone Monterey 560.

MARION H. LINGOHR
PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER
Typing NOTARY Legal Work
Mineographing
Translations
Copy of Manuscript Solicited
Reasonable Rates
Office 1683 Res. 2677-W
Evenings & holidays by appt.
218 Spazier Bldg., Monterey, Calif.

THE DEL MONTE KENNELS
Welsh, Sealyham, and
Scottish Terriers for Sale
A limited number of dogs boarded in a modern country kennel.
1 mile beyond Polo Field on Castroville Highway
DR. WILLIAM H. HAMMOND
Veterinarian
Telephone Monterey 294

MASSAGE
MRS. A. F. JORGENSEN
Graduated in Stockholm, Sweden
Treatment at Patient's Residence
by Appointment
Phone 906 Carmel P. O. Box 622

ARGYLL CAMPBELL
E. GUY RYKER
Attorneys at Law
Spazier Building
MONTEREY, CALIFORNIA

THOMAS VINCENT CATOR
Vocal Instruction
Concert, Opera, Oratorio
Studio: 4th and Lopez

Dressmaking — Alterations
MARTHA COLDEWE HALE
Sunbeam Cottage
Lincoln Between 9th & 10th
Hats Gowns

VILLAGE COBBLER
QUALITY SHOE SERVICE
AND PROMPT REPAIRS
C. W. WENTWORTH
San Carlos Near Ocean

NOTICE OF CONTEST
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE
Sacramento, California
December 18, 1930

To Albert Castro of Monterey, California, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Herbert L. Emlay who gives 251 Central Ave., Pacific Grove, Calif., as his post-office address, did on Dec. 10, 1930, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead Entry, Serial No. 019012, made Aug. 31, 1926, for SE¼SE¼ Section 34, Township 17S., Range 1E, M. D., Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Albert Castro has never established residence and has no habitable house or other improvement whatsoever thereon but has abandoned said land.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire further notices to be sent to you.

JOHN C. ING,
Register.

Date of First publicaton January 2, 1931.

Date of second publication January 9, 1931.

Date of third publiction, January 16, 1931.

Date of fourth publication January 23, 1931.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY.
No. 11617.

CHARLES DELOS CURTIS, also known as DELOS CURTIS, and CATHERINE MORE CURTIS, sometimes called CATHERINE CURTIS, Plaintiffs,

vs.

WILLIAM N. COOK, and also other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the Complaint, adverse to Plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiffs' title thereto, Defendants.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

ACTION brought in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey, and Complaint filed in the Office of the Clerk of said Monterey County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA SEND GREETINGS TO WILLIAM N. COOK, and also all other persons unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien of interest in the real property described in the Complaint adverse to Plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiffs' title thereto,

DEFENDANTS.

YOU are hereby directed to appear and answer the Complaint in an action entitled as above brought against you in the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Monterey, within Ten (10) days after service upon you of this ALIAS SUMMONS, if served within this County; or within Thirty (30) days if served elsewhere.

And you are hereby notified that unless you so appear and answer as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment against you for any money or damages demanded in the Complaint as arising upon Contract, or will apply to the Court for any other relief demanded in the Complaint.

The object of this action is to require said Defendants, and each of them, known, or unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in the Complaint on file in this cause, and hereinafter described, adverse to Plaintiffs' ownership thereto, to set forth the nature of their, and each of their claims, and that all adverse claims of said Defendants, and each of them, may be determined by a Decree of this Court.

That by said Decree, it may be adjudged and decreed that the Plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple absolute of all the said real property, and that their title is good and valid, and that said Defendants have not, nor have they, or any of them, any estate, right, title, lien of interest in or to said real property, or any part thereof.

And that it be further adjudged and decreed that said Defendant WILLIAM N. COOK, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real property described in said Complaint adverse to Plaintiffs' ownership, or any cloud upon Plaintiffs' title thereto, be forever debarred and estopped from asserting such or any claims in or to such real property, or any part thereof.

All of which is more fully set forth in the Complaint to which reference is hereby specially made.

Plaintiffs pray for such other or further relief as to this Court may seem meet and proper.

The real property affected by this action consists of All that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, lying being and situate in the City of Carmel-by-the-Sea, County of Monterey, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Lot Two (2) in Block Seventeen (17) as shown and delineated on the "Map of Carmel-by-the-Sea, County of Monterey, State of California, filed March 7, 1902 in the office of the County of Monterey, California, and now on file and of record in said Office in Map Book One, Cities and Towns at page 2 therein.

Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in anywise appertaining.

GIVEN UNDER MY HAND AND THE SEAL OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF MONTEREY, this 30th day of October 1930.

C. F. JOY,
Clerk.
By EDNA E. THORNE,
Deputy Clerk.
CHARLES CLARK,
Attorney for Plaintiffs

Date of First Publication, January 2, 1931.

Date of last publication March 6, 1931.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES
First Church of Christ, Scientist, Carmel
Monte Verde St., one block north of Ocean Ave., bet. Fifth and Sixth
Sunday Service ..... 11 a. m.
Sunday School ..... 9:30 a. m.
Wednesday Evening Meeting ..... 8:00 p. m.
Reading Room
Open Afternoons —12 to 5
Except Sundays and Holidays
(Public Cordially Invited)

ALL SAINTS EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Monte Verde St., South of Ocean Ave.
Rev. Austin Chinn, Rector
Sunday Services
8 a. m.—Holy Communion.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School
11 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Sermon
All Are Cordially Invited

THE COMMUNITY CHURCH
(Lincoln Street)
The
Rev. T. Harold Grimshaw
Minister
MORNING WORSHIP
at 11:00 A. M.
Graded School at 9:45A . M.
Make Your Church Home With Us

STATION KRML *The Voice Of Carmel* Pine Cone Building

By Winsor Josselyn

Station KRML is delighted to announce that it is enlarging its scope. Not only will it continue to serve its countless listeners by indoor radio, but will broadcast the newest miracle of science as well—Brain Waves. Floral offerings already fill the corridors of the Pine Cone building.

* * *

None Better

We nominate as the very best title that the very best of our national products could have is: "Maiden—U. S. A."

* * *

Clay Pigeon Call

Now that the duck dying season is over, there comes to light a most interesting episode wherein game-calling rose to heights of loud argument.

It seems that every duck hunter of any ability at all must be able to lure birds out of the sky so that they will practically shoot themselves. Any man who can't fill a family dining room with successive teal-mallard-canvas back-widgeon cries is no hunter worthy of his powder.

Long and personal rose the wordy battle as to just how each duck could be persuaded that all his relatives were waiting for him down there, when some heathen, listening on the fringe of this academic row, put in a disturbing word.

"Say, I bet that you guys can't call one bird I know of."

Money rattled on the table in response. "Name it, barbarian!"

"Heh, heh! I bet you can't call a clay pigeon."

Silence. Then mutter of the mob. A hysterical scream. A stern voice demanding blood. Then some master-mind quelled the dangerous hot-heads. "Let him call a clay pigeon himself."

Delighted cackle of laughter rose from the duckers. This would restore their lost honor. But the outlander merely smiled like Mona Lisa and turned to the sideboard with its priceless array of Crown Darby china.

"Gents—here's how."

And he dropped three saucers in succession onto the floor.

* * *

True Wealth

Probably the finest use of money was lately brought to our attention.

There was a man who yearned to sing but had no voice. He even ruined Jingle Bells when he joined in as seventh harmony around the Tom and Jerry bowl. Then he got rich. Instead of taking singing lessons, he went at it with typical American ingenuity.

He hired a whole orchestra. Took them to his palatial new home. Opened champagne and ordered them to play all of the old choral favorites. Then, without anybody to tell him how bad he was, he stood leaning on the grand piano and sang every note of every piece. Last and greatest, he took over the trap drum and beat his own time and sang as the band went through a top-speed, top-loudness version of Quand Madelon.

Greater love of music hath no man.

* * *

Let Us Help

And now as we close down the Wave Motor for the time being, may we ask how your troubles are?

Everybody simply must have troubles, and if you haven't enough, let us know and we will furnish all you can possibly need.

Sacred Concert

by the

Pacific Grove Choral and Orchestra Club

EMINENT SOLOISTS — 60 VOICES — 30 INSTRUMENTS

Under direction of Edward Cadoret Hopkins

Selections from THE MESSIAH *by Handel*

Tuesday, January 27, 8 p. m.

Methodist Church

Lighthouse Avenue and 17th Admission Free—(Silver offering)

Pacific Grove

Burglar Enters Holman's

"Do you wish to tell me anything about your past, Mr. Bain?" asked the chairman of the membership committee.

John Bain, dashing young bachelor and sportsman, had applied for membership in Carmel's exclusive Monte Club, and the chairman had called at his apartment for certain data. There was an ugly rumor going the rounds that would have to be cleared, before Bain's application could be acted upon favorably.

"I know why you ask," said John Bain, reddening and lowering his eyes. "I may as well speak frankly. There is a rumor to the effect that I broke into Holman's Department Store after a wild New Year's Eve party—"

"But of course the rumor is false—"

"Unfortunately it is not—"

"What! You don't mean to say it's true!" The caller rose from his chair and reached for his hat. "Then, Mr. Bain, there is nothing more to be said. I wish you good-night, sir—"

"One moment, please—" begged John Bain, taking the chairman by the arm in an effort to detain him. "Please sit down—really—you owe it to me to hear me out—"

"I don't see what's to be gained by talking—you've admitted the fact—"

Nevertheless John Bain succeeded in coaxing his caller back into his chair.

"Here's how it happened—" he began, hesitatingly, as if forcing himself to discuss an unpleasant matter. "I was returning from a New Year's Eve party in Pacific Grove. As I was passing Holman's I spied a ragged old man huddled in the doorway of the great department store. Something about his appearance caused me to pull up at the curb, hop out of the car and approach him.

"'You look cold,' said I.

"'I'm all o' that—' he responded, in a wheezy voice.

"'Where's your overcoat?'

"'Ain't got any—never had one'

"The sight of the old codger lying there in his rags exposed to the chilly air was too much for me. 'Wait here and I'll get you an overcoat—' I volunteered. I looked in the car—then remembered I'd left my ulster at home because I was driving a closed car. I couldn't find a thing—not even an auto robe.

"Now—I was determined that that old boy should have an overcoat. I'd imbibed pretty freely at the party and was in a mood for heroic deeds. Boldly I tried Holman's front door. Of course it was locked and barred. I knocked and kicked, but no one came. I walked around to the rear—and found everything tight there. I was indignant. Why couldn't they keep the store open after midnight for the benefit of ragged old men! In my impatience I kicked out a pane of glass and crawled into the basement. Hurrying up the stairs I found my way to the men's furnishing department. With the aid of a flashlight I picked out an overcoat, a suit of clothing, and several other things. Wadding them into a bundle, I was on my way when a step sounded on the stairs. I ducked behind a counter just in time to avoid the night-watchman. I heard him let himself out the front door and figured he was going around the corner to the furniture department. 'Gee! that was a close shave!' said I, breathing again. My narrow escape had sobered me—"

"I can well believe it—" grunted the listener.

"Still—I was just as determined as ever to get the old man an overcoat. As I passed under a night light my eye caught the price tag attached to the overcoat. It read, 'Reduced from $24.50 to $16.95.' Then I noticed the other price marks. I read, 'Sox 25¢ reduced to 2 pair for 25¢'; 'Shirts 79¢'; the suit I had taken was reduced from $31.75 to $16.95! 'Gosh!' I cried. Then it struck me as funny and I laughed long and loud. Here I was stealing stuff that Holman was practically giving away! What if they caught me and sent me to jail! 'None o' that, old boy—' said I. Parking the clothes under the light, I jotted down the items and sale prices and added 'em up. Luckily I had my bank book along and could write a check for the full amount. This I left together with my memorandum on the most important looking desk in one of the private offices. Letting myself out the front entrance. I tossed the clothes to the old man, who hadn't budged an inch from the spot where I'd left him. He started to mumble his thanks, but I cut him short and told him to beat it. Jumping into my car I stepped on the gas and made tracks for home—that's all."

The chairman of the membership committee pondered a few moments over John Bain's surprising confession. "Your solicitude for the old man does you credit—" he said at last— "and as for heroic deeds—well—we've all attended New Year's Eve parties. —John Bain—" he continued, rising and extending his hand—"I'm going to propose your name to the Monte Club. Also I want to give you a piece of advice. If you are ever tempted to commit burglary again, I suggest that you chase over to Holman's as fast as you can go—"

Moral: **The chairman's advice is good. Quality considered, the prices offered at Holman's great store-wide sale are low enough to discourage even a burglar.**

It's fun to shop at Holman's in Pacific Grove